



WINTER
91/92

SUPER WAR OF THE SUPER HEROES POSTER! CRACKED SUPER

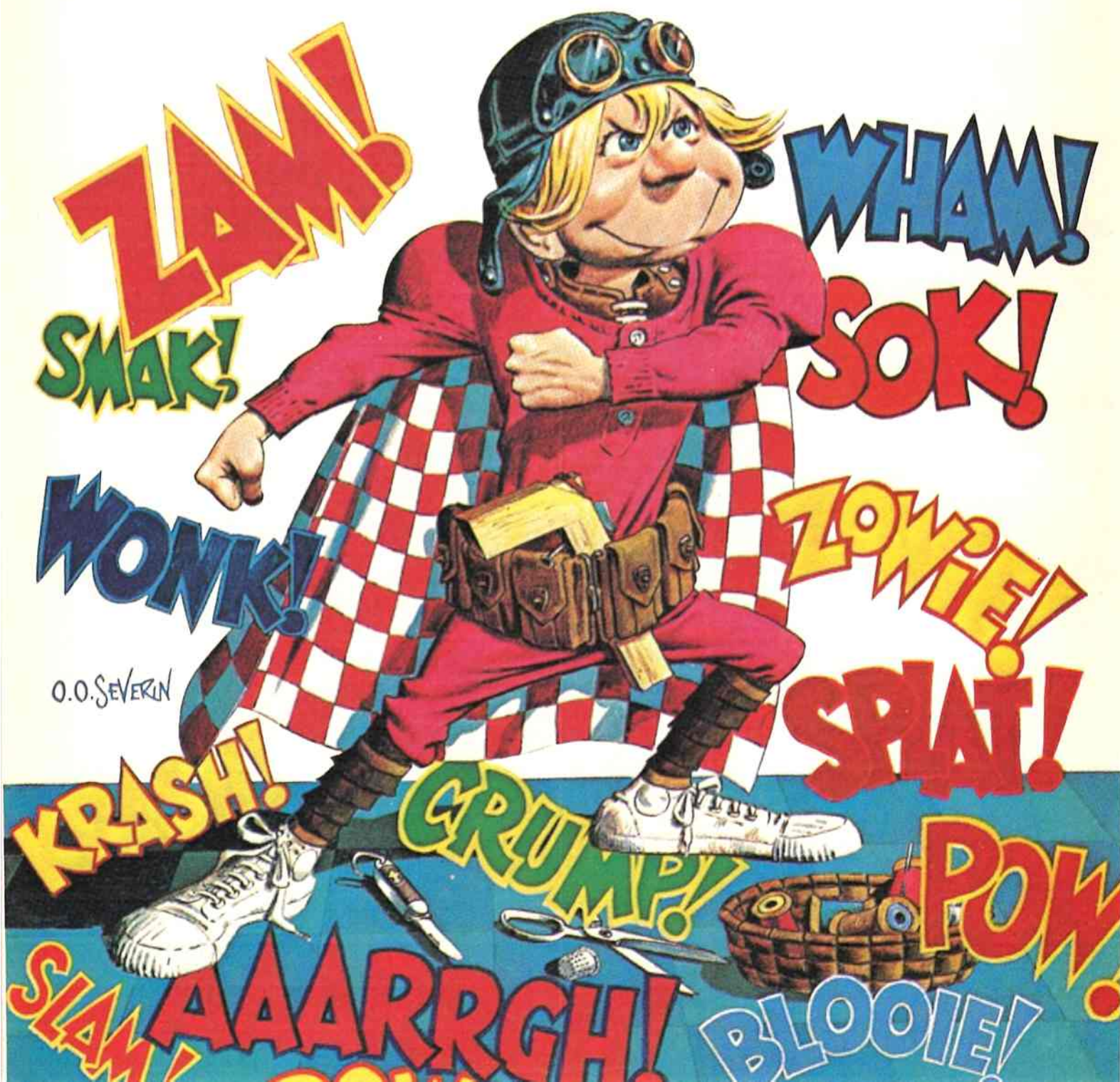
\$3.50
\$3.95
CANADA/
FOREIGN

X-MENTAL

PATIENTS
VS. THE NUKED
KIDS ON THE BLOCK
COMIC BOOK
INSIDE!



CRACKED



O.O. SEVERIN

SUPER

CRACKED SUPER #5,
WINTER '91-'92

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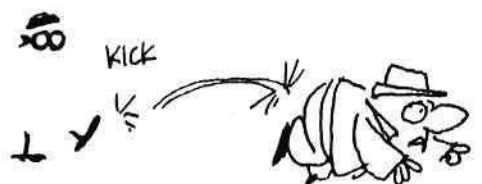
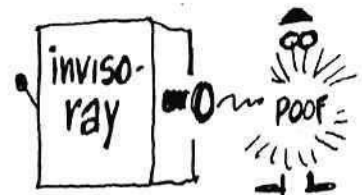
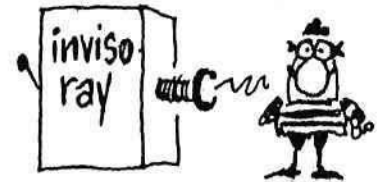
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE

utility belts stretched

JOHN SEVERIN, E. NELSON BRIDWELL, BILL ELDER, BRUCE DAY, LUGOZE, DON OREHEK, WARREN SATTLER, BILL WARD, BILL WRAY, SURURI GUMEN, JOHN ARCUDI, GARY FIELDS, MORT TODD, PAT BOYETTE, artists & writers

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U.S.A. SUPERFORCE

writer: E. NELSON BRIDWELL artist: JOHN P. SEVERIN

SEVERIN

SEVERIN

*On streets and turnpikes,
We battle the fiends,
All the fiends with zest!
We fly through skies so blue,
Much more graceful than
Doug Flutie;
We're heroes tried and true,
And attentive to our duty!*



To think, we have been singled out for the awesome responsibility of using our amazing powers for good!

Exactly! Take my origin story, for instance...

**I once was a guttersnipe,
Only a guttersnipe,
Living alone in the street.
A poor little guttersnipe,
Truly an utter snipe,
With tattered shoes on my feet!*

4 *Tune: "I'm Called Little Butterscup" "

HI, MA.

**I once was a
guttersnipe,
Only a
guttersnipe,
Living alone
in the street.
A poor little
guttersnipe,
Truly an utter
snipe,
With tattered
shoes on my
feet!*

*I now have the power
To make villains cower,
Thus I am a hero, you see.
In my other I.D.
I pull down a tidy sum,
Giving the news on TV!*



*I'm no more a guttersnipe,
Never a nut or a snipe---
Now against evil I strive.
With power empirical,
I'm Major Miracle,
Mightiest mortal alive!*

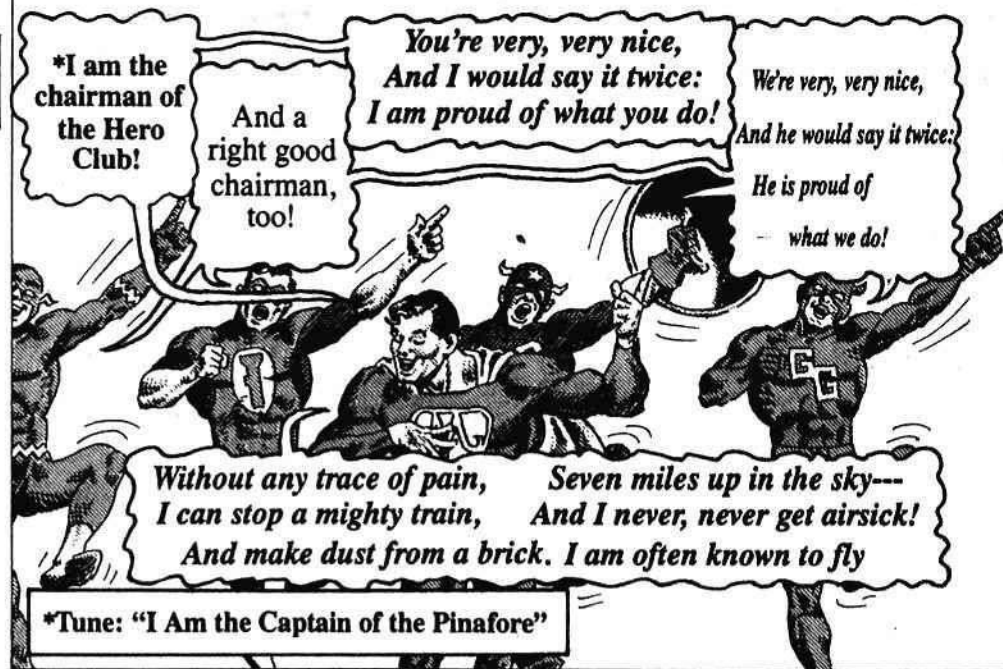
***Tune: "I'm Called Little Buttercup," "**



The mightiest?

Present company excluded, of course!

After all, I, Mr. Magnificent, am the chairman...



*I am the chairman of the Hero Club!

And a right good chairman, too!

You're very, very nice, And I would say it twice: I am proud of what you do!

We're very, very nice, And he would say it twice: He is proud of what we do!

Without any trace of pain, I can stop a mighty train, And make dust from a brick. I am often known to fly Seven miles up in the sky--- And I never, never get airsick!

*Tune: "I Am the Captain of the Pinafore"



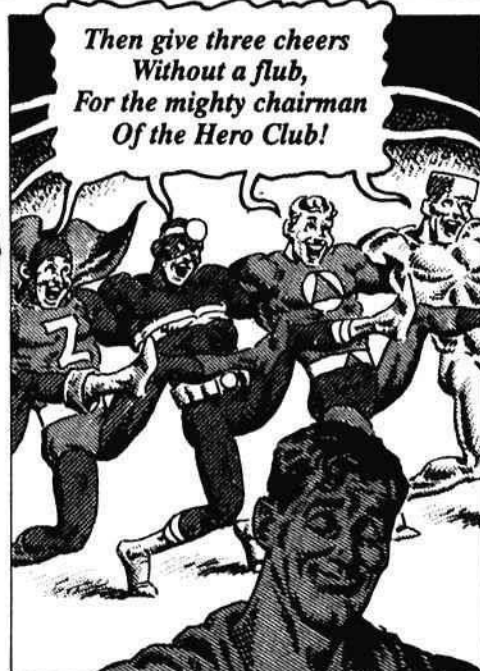
What, never?

No, never!

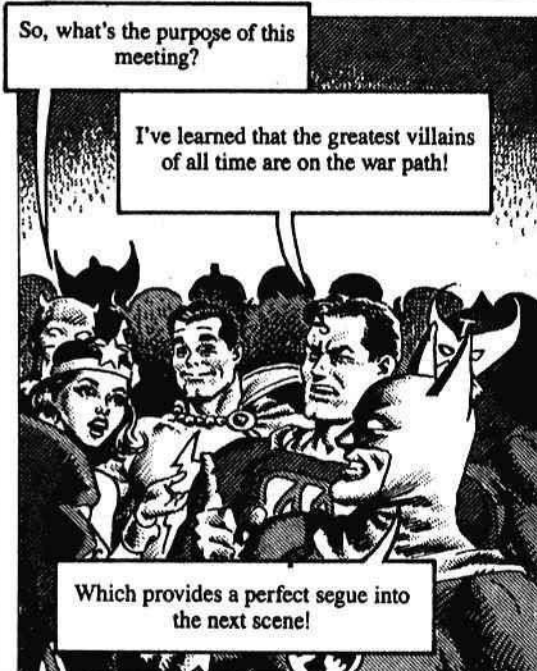
What, never?

Well, hardly ever!

He hardly ever gets airsick!



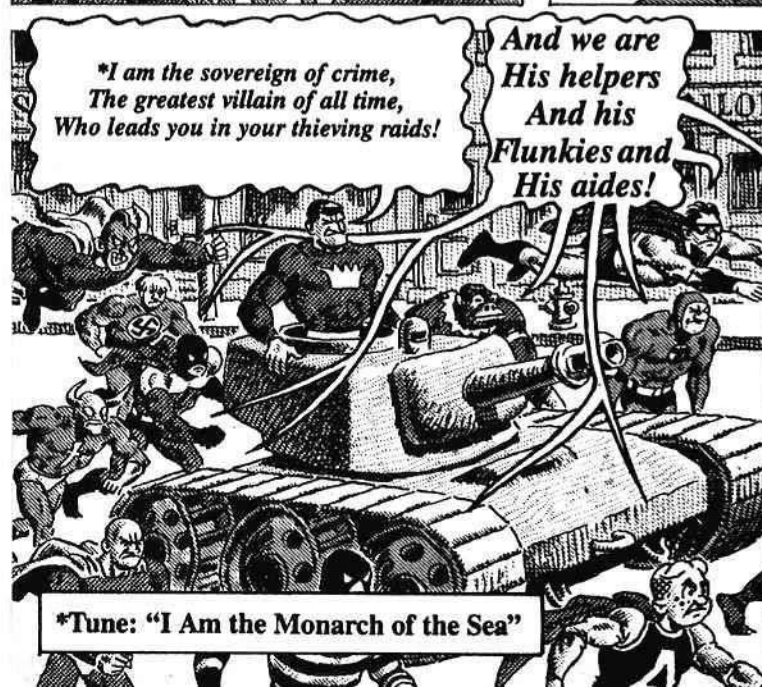
Then give three cheers Without a flub, For the mighty chairman Of the Hero Club!



So, what's the purpose of this meeting?

I've learned that the greatest villains of all time are on the war path!

Which provides a perfect segue into the next scene!



*I am the sovereign of crime, The greatest villain of all time, Who leads you in your thieving raids!

And we are His helpers And his Flunkies and His aides!

*Tune: "I Am the Monarch of the Sea"



When I burst into a bank, I do it with a tank, And I take the cash At the point of guns and blades!

Along with His helpers And his Flunkies and His aides!

*But when heroes appear,
I generally shake with fear,
And flee over mountaintops
And desert lands and glades*

*And so do
His helpers
And his
Flunkies and
His aides!*



**When I was a kid, I thought it keen
To steal all the money from a coin machine!
I rolled the bums, took what each one had,
And I even stole the mortgage money from my
dad!*

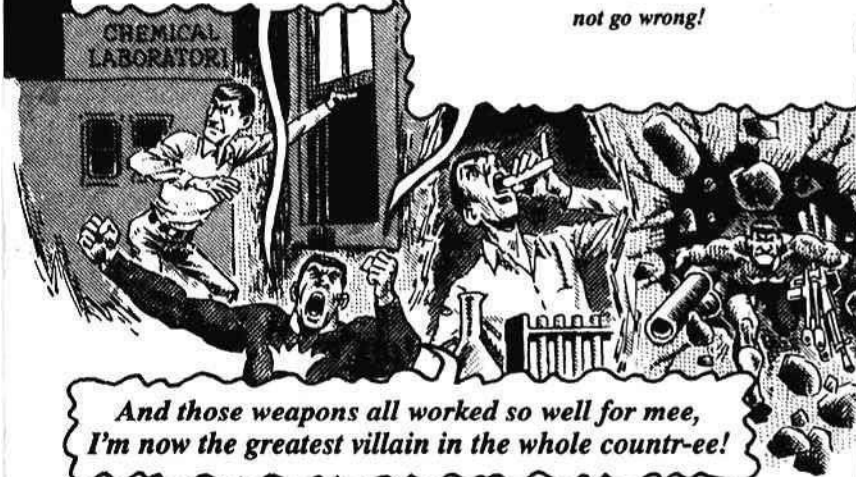
*He even stole the mortgage
money from his dad!*



***Tune: "When I Was a Lad"**

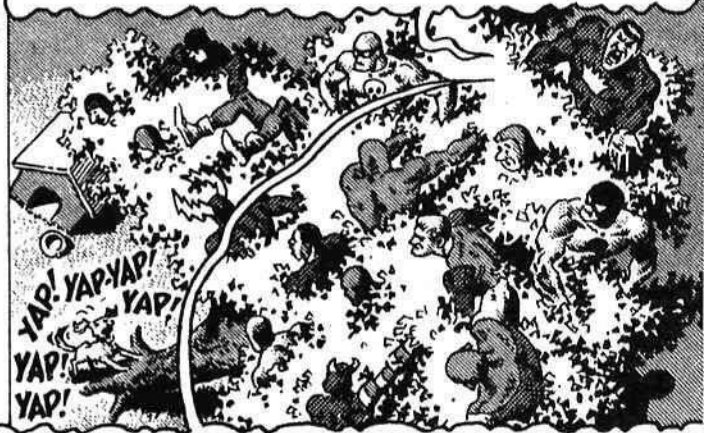
*I stole my father's money so
skillfull-ee,
I'm now the greatest villain
in the whole countr-ee!*

*I had ambition, more than just a dab,
So I broke, one night, into a science lab!
I found a formula to make me strong,
And I stole some super-weapons that could
not go wrong!*



*And those weapons all worked so well for mee,
I'm now the greatest villain in the whole countr-ee!*

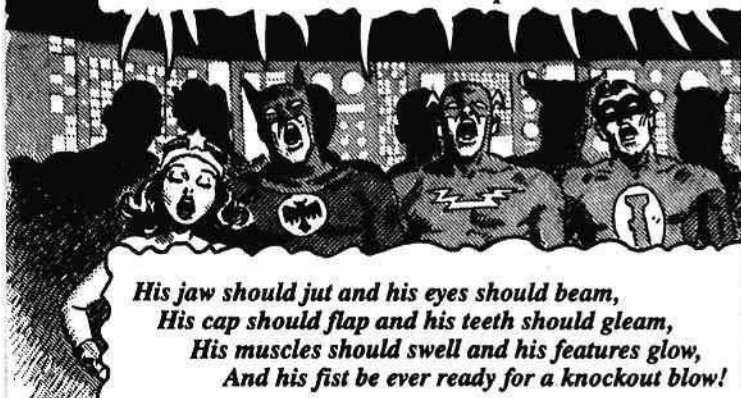
*Now, small-time crooks, whoever you may be,
If you wish to climb to the top of my tree,
You'd best have powers that outclass mine,
Or you're never gonna live to be the next in line!*



*You'd better have a surefire way to finish mee,
Or you will soon be buried 'neath this great countr-ee!*

MEANWHILE (as they say) . . .

**A super-guy is a soaring soul;
He flies like a mountain bird.
His hard as iron fist should be ready to resist
A would-be conqueror's word!*



*His jaw should jut and his eyes should beam,
His cap should flap and his teeth should gleam,
His muscles should swell and his features glow,
And his fist be ever ready for a knockout blow!*

***Tune: "A British Tar is a
Soaring Soul"**

*Look! I caught
one of the
bank robbers!*

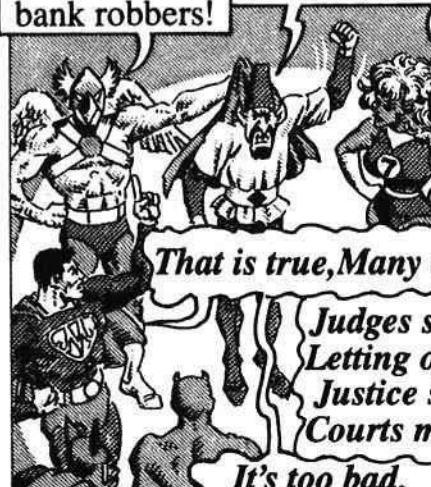
Ha! So what?

**Things are never what
you think!*

*Good guys wind up in
the clink;*

*Crooks get out and make the
law fuss,*

*Then they run for
public office!*



That is true, Many do!

*Judges sometimes can be bought,
Letting off the thief that's caught.
Justice squeaks, injustice roars;
Courts may have revolving doors!*

*It's too bad,
Makes me sad!*

***Tune: "Things Are
Seldom What They Seem"**

One in your line
must be wary---
When on trial,
things get hairy;
Fates of famous
villains vary---
Some go to a
cemetery!

That could be little me!
You are saying that I ought
to quit my station---
Quit my station.
Leading to a fate I've fought, too:
Reformation, reformation!

In this town we're
widely trusted;
You're the one who will
be busted,
Kept in till you're old
and crusted!

That's too gross, I'm
morose!

Aha! It is I, Mr. Bat! I have infiltrated the villains' sanctum
disguised as Dr. Evil and I'll get their plans on tape!

*Never mind the cops and heroes,
We can turn them into zeroes.
We can beat 'em on their home grounds,
We can beat 'em best on ours,
London, Paris, Bern or Rome grounds,
With our mighty super pow'rs!

Have taps blown by all the troopers,
Toll the bell of mourning loud,
For the passing of the supers,
Each decked in a fun'ral shroud!

*Tune: "Never Mind the Why and Wherefore"

For a hero who is done for---

For a villain who is done for---

And the evil we have won for---

And the good that we have won for!

Give out cheers just like a Roman,
Fill the air with gladness great,
For the finish of our foeman,
Who's just fallen for our bait!

Aha! I heard
what "Dr.
Evil" sang
as an aside...
proving he's
no villain!

*King Heinous, I've important information!
Sing hey, the mighty villain that you are,
About one who infiltrated our station,
Sing hey, the guy's in a disguise bizarre!

Bad fellow, like the Riddler you
are speaking,
Sing hey, the oddball underling you are,
Your meaning I'm with difficulty
seeking,
Sing hey, the guy's in a disguise
bizarre!

King Heinous, "Mr. Evil" has a tape recorder,
Sing hey, the great big sucker that you are;
He's got it for the side of law and order!
Sing hey, your self-protection's under par!

*Tune: "King Captain, I've Important Information"

Aha! I have
unmasked the
traitor... sort of! He's
no villain!

True! I am
a hero bold!

**He is a hero bold!
For he himself has said it,
And it's greatly to his credit
That he is a hero bold!
That he is a hero bold!*

*For he might have been a writer,
Or a bishop in a mitre,
Or a spy out in the cold!
Or a spy out in the cold!
But he's managed firm suppressions
Of desires for such professions;
He remains a hero bold!
He remains a he-e-e-ero bold!*



***Tune: "He Is An Englishman"**

*Why are you
defending him?*

He's not the only disguised hero here!

**An hour or two ago,
With villains running riot,
We sought to deal a blow
To bring the world some quiet!*



*We captured one scapegrace,
And him we did imprison;
One of us took his place,
With face disguised as his'n!*

***Tune: "A Many Years Ago"**

*The crook
we did imprison
Subjected him to quizzin'
Sent one with face
like his'n,
An hour or two ago!*

*We did our jobs so well,
Let crooks run right or run left,
That one by one they fell,
Till there was only one left!*



...only one?!

*Let crooks run right or run left,
We had a lot of fun left,
And now there's only one left,
And straight to jail he'll go!*

**Let's give three cheers for our victory,
Which certainly brings us a grin of glee.
And though to defeat them we never fail,
The villains are sure to escape from jail!*



***Tune: "Let's Give Three Cheers
for the Sailor's Bride"**

TH'END

STARS' WARS

WORRIED FRIENDS SAY BUGS RABBIT IS IN A DEEP FUNK OVER AN INDUSTRY SLIGHT!

OUTRAGEOUS! ROGER BUNNY GETS FRAMED AND THEY GIVE HIM A STARRING ROLE!

I'VE GOT A JERK TRYING TO SHOOT ME AND I GET A CAMEO!

WHAT ABOUT ME? I TEAMED UP WITH THE WONG WABBIT!

WITH WOGER I'D BE FAMOUS!

I'D HAVE GIRLS! MONEY!

I COULD AFFORD TO LOOK LIKE MICHAEL JACKSON!

AW, COME OFF IT--WAKE UP AND SALT THE POPCORN! IF YOU THINK EVERYTHING'S SUGAR AND SPICE IN 'GLITTER TOWN'--YOU'RE WRONG-WRONG! THE LOW MORALE BEHIND THE SCENES--YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE!

YO!

HO, HO SAD DEAL! WHAT IF YOU HAD A BEAVER FOR A PARTNER?

A SQUIRREL! BUT, I CAN BUILD A GOSH, DARN DAM!

* ED. NOTE: WE ARE EXTREMELY SORRY ABOUT THIS LANGUAGE! IT'LL NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN! HONESTLY, NO IT NEVER WILL!

by PAT BOYETTE

OH, YEAH--IT'S THE "INS" AGAINST THE "OUTS" TOO!

THEY'RE JEALOUS JUST BECAUSE WE'RE ON THE TUBE.

YOU THINK I'M JUST A KEEN KID--BUT I'M A TERROR WITH A BAT IN MY HAND!

IF I WAS ON THE TUBE -- THERED BE ACTION--SOUND EFFECTS--THINGS WOULD GET SMASHED!

THAT OBNOXIOUS CAT IS MINE! MAKE WAY FOR A KITTY LITTER RUMBLE!

CLAWS TO THE READY!

CATS?

I'M PLAYIN' THRU!

THE FEUD THAT IS ABOUT TO BREAK INTO OPEN WARFARE IS BETWEEN ORANGES AND RAISINS!

INGRATES! WE ORANGES HAVE BEEN CALIFORNIA FAMOUS FOR MANY YEARS--BUT NO--THEY CHOSE SILLY RAISINS FOR CELEBRITY!

THAT'S BECAUSE YOU DON'T HAVE VINES FOR NETWORKING--YOU CAN'T SING OR DANCE AND YOU TASTE TERRIBLE ON DRY CEREAL!

DRAT!

HOLLYWOOD IS STILL SHAKING FROM THE HYSTERIA AND DISORIENTATION CAUSED WHEN SOMEONE FORGOT TO REMOVE THE EYE GLASSES - RENDERING FANS UNABLE TO TELL IF HE WAS CLARK KENT IN A SUPERMAN SUIT OR SUPERMAN IN A CLARK KENT DISGUISE! NERVES HAVE BEEN SHATTERED!

THIS GUY NEEDS
TAIL FEATHERS!

THIS, ON TOP
OF THE DISCOVERY
THAT ONE OF
SUPERMAN'S
LEGS SEEMS
TO BE TOO
SHORT!
HOWEVER - NOT
TO WORRY - IT
HAS JUST NOW
BEEN DETERMINED
THAT THE OTHER
LEG IS JUST
TOO LONG!

COMICDOM WAS
THROWN INTO A
TAIL-SPIN THIS
WEEK WHEN
"THE BORN LOSER"
WON A 12 MILLION
DOLLAR LOTTERY!
THE STRIP IS IN
A SHAMBLES!

ULTIMATE
JUSTICE!

ANOTHER FAMOUS
CHARACTER WAS
FINALLY LOCATED
THIS WEEK ---
UNFORTUNATELY,
HE WAS FROZEN
STIFF AS A BOARD.
THE STRIP MAY GO
INTO REPRINT
UNTIL HE THAWS
OUT!

I DIDN'T KNOW
VIKINGS EVER
CAME THIS FAR
NORTH!

THEY SAY A
VINTAGE GROG
BRINGS OUT THE
ADVENTUROUS
DARING IN ONE!
- IN THIS CASE -
TWO!

WITH THE CARTOON
WORLD IN CHAOS
AND DESPAIR, SOME
HAVE TURNED TO
PHILOSOPHY FOR
COMFORT!

WITHOUT DRINK AND
WOMANIZING - CAN YOU
IMAGINE WHAT WOULD
HAPPEN TO ME?

BUT, NO MATTER
HOW DEPRESSING
OR DISMAL
THINGS BECOME -
THERE ARE ALWAYS
SOME STARS WHO
CAN RISE ABOVE
THE NEGATIVES
AND PUT THE
BEST HAPPY FACE
ON A BAD
SITUATION!

IF YOU TRY
HARD ENOUGH -
YOU CAN ---

LOVE
TO
HATE
!

Nowadays, mail order catalogs take all the hassles out of shopping. It's gotten so that even the nation's leading crime-fighters prefer to do their shopping with a...



**MONTGOMERY
WEIRDS**

WHERE CAPED CRUSADERS
SHOP FOR VALUE

1982 CATALOG FOR COSTUMED HEROES

NOW YOU CAN AVOID
THE TYPE OF FOOT-JARRING
LANDINGS THAT TEAR
UP CITY PAVEMENTS!



SEE PAGE 1768

**INTER
GALACTIC
MONOPOLY**

10,000 PIECES

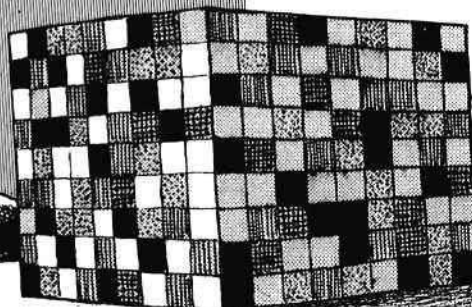
**SMOOTH LANDINGS
ARE GUARANTEED
WITH A
CAPED CRUSADER LANDING-WHEEL**
ESPECIALLY RECOMMENDED FOR
NOVICE COSTUMED HEROES

CAPED CRUSADER LANDING WHEEL A-798.....\$69⁹⁵
WITH HEAVY DUTY SHOCK ABSORBER
AND TWELVE MONTH WARRANTY

* WARRANTY NOT GOOD ON PLANETS WHERE THE
FORCE OF GRAVITY EXCEEDS THAT OF EARTH!!!

SUPER ★ RUBIC CUBE

JUST THE THING TO WHILE
AWAY THE BORING HOURS
BETWEEN MISSIONS.



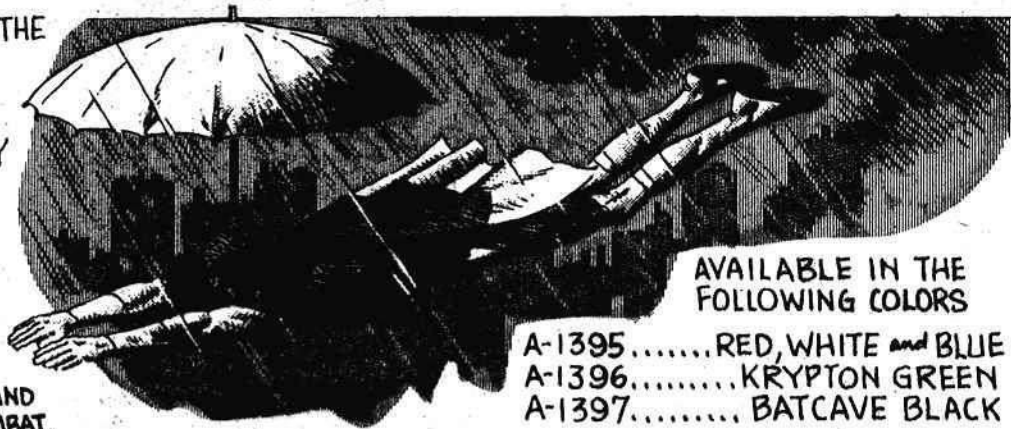
A521...\$34⁹⁵

NOW YOU CAN MINIMIZE THE RISK OF PNEUMONIA AND HEAD COLDS WHILE FLYING IN INCLEMENT WEATHER WITH A STURDY

UMBRELLA ATTACHMENT

EACH \$27⁹⁹

FITS SNUGLY AROUND THE HEAD AND LEAVES THE HANDS FREE FOR COMBAT.



AVAILABLE IN THE FOLLOWING COLORS

A-1395.....RED, WHITE and BLUE
A-1396.....KRYPTON GREEN
A-1397.....BATCAVE BLACK

FACE MASK FOR FLYING INTO DANGEROUS SMOGGY AREAS!

A-1792 MODEL
....\$225

A-1793 DELUXE MODEL
FOR FLYING IN EXTRA SMOGGY L.A. TYPE AREAS.
(INCLUDES WINDSHIELD WIPERS AND OXYGEN TANK ATTACHMENT)

....\$398



CAPED CRUSADER LIGHTNING ROD

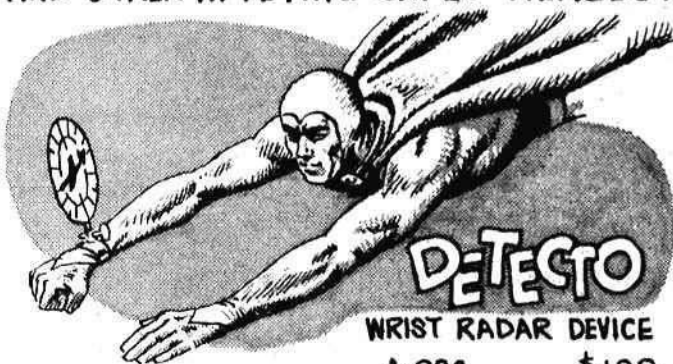
FITS SNUGLY INTO YOUR UMBRELLA ATTACHMENT

AVOID SHOCKING YOUR SYSTEM DURING A THUNDERSTORM!

A-2051....\$17⁴⁹



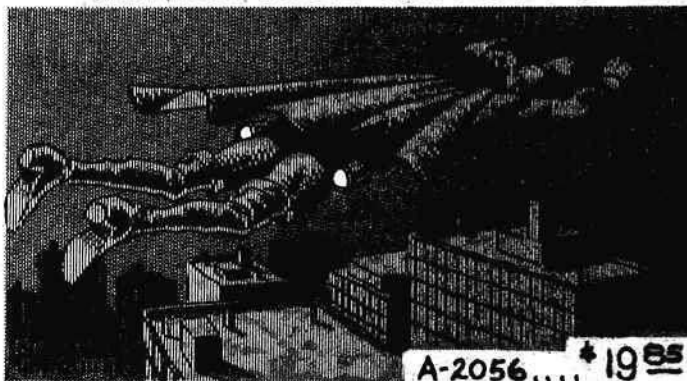
AVOID MID-AIR COLLISIONS WITH JETS AND OTHER HI-FLYING CAPED HEROES!



WRIST RADAR DEVICE
A-906\$198

HI-GLO TAIL LIGHT

ELIMINATES THE DANGER OF BEING REAR-ENDED DURING RISKY NIGHT FLIGHTS



A-2056....\$19⁹⁹

BARF BAGS A-48...\$4⁹⁸ PER DOZEN

A NECESSITY WHEN YOU TAKE UP A SENSITIVE FEMALE COMPANION FOR A RIDE.



YOUR CREST SMARTLY EMBLAZONED ON EACH BAG

DON'T DEPEND ON JUST YOUR SENSE OF DIRECTION WHEN BURROWING THROUGH EARTH ...A SLIGHT MISCALCULATION COULD CAUSE YOU TO EXIT IN CHINA INSTEAD OF AUSTRALIA.



ILLUMINATED ARMBAND COMPASS

A-2045....\$38⁹⁸

WHEN FAST ACTION IS VITAL THERES NOTHING
CUMBERSOME ORDINARY SUIT TAKES AN
AGONIZING 9.8 SECONDS TO DISCARD

LIKE A FLIPO-ZIPO QUICK-CHANGE CIVILIAN SUIT
ONE QUICK TUG OF THE ZIPPER AND A FLIPO-ZIPO
SUIT COMES UNDONE IN LESS THAN A SECOND.....



A-1852...\$350

SPECIFY SUIT SIZE

SECRET LINING CAPE



ALLOWS YOU TO
CARRY ALL THE
ITEMS NECESSARY
FOR AN EXTENDED
MISSION

CONTAINS SPECIAL COMPARTMENTS
FOR TOILETRIES, TWINKIES AND OF
COURSE COMIC BOOKS

A-2055....\$98⁵⁰

'I ACCEPT' CREDIT CARD PATCHES FIT RIGHT ON YOUR CAPE



GOOD DEEDS DON'T PAY
THE RENT. CREDIT CARD
PATCHES LET POTENTIAL
CUSTOMERS KNOW YOUR
SERVICES ARE AVAILABLE
FOR A FEE.

A-605....\$149 PER PATCH



THE NEW UNIQUE RUNNING SHOE
THAT ALLOWS YOU TO HOT FOOT IT
ALONG AT A BRISK
1000 MPH



SPECIAL SUPER
VULCANIZED PROCESS
MAKES RUBBER STRONGER
THAN THE STRONGEST
STEEL



Blitz



RUNNING SHOES FOR
COSTUMED HEROES

A-2626...\$198 A PAIR

MACHINE WASHABLE KRYPTO CAPED CRUSADER COSTUME



TREATED WITH **STIKO**
THE NEW MIRACLE ADHESIVE AGENT

SPECIFY LONG UNDERWEAR SIZE AND DESIRED LENGTH OF CAPE A-573 TWO CAPE SUIT \$550

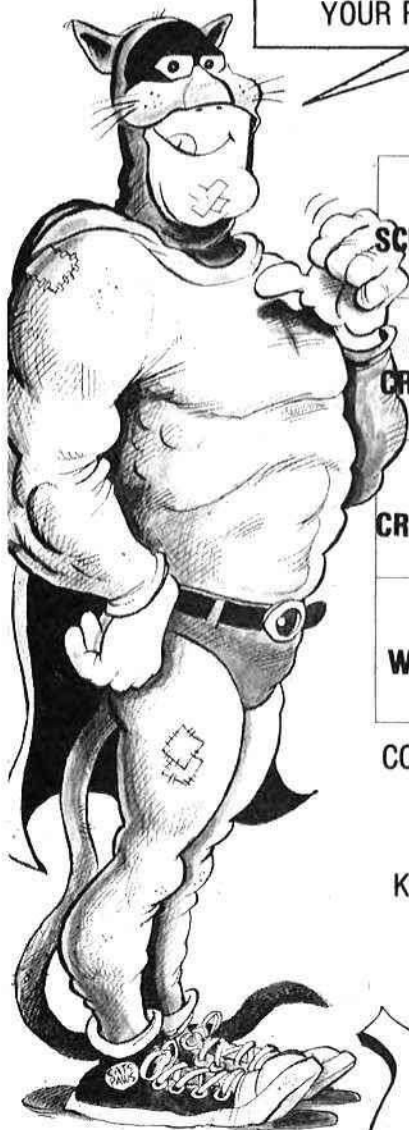
TH'END

Lawyers are now permitted to advertise. Accountants are clamoring for the same privilege. At this rate, CRACKED figures it won't be long before another professional group goes the Madison Avenue route. Get set for a flurry of

THE PURPLE PANTHER, INC.

SPECIALIZES IN JOBS TOO TOUGH FOR THE FBI, CIA & JOHN WAYNE

I GUARANTEE TO RID YOUR TOWN OF THE FOLLOWING OR DOUBLE YOUR RETAINER FEE BACK!



MAD SCIENTISTS	
SUPER CRIMINALS	
SPACE CREATURES	
JAY WALKERS	

CONTACT ME AT MY SECRET HIDEOUT OR THROUGH MY BOY ASSISTANT, KID PANTHER, AT VALLEY JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL



Bruce Day

SUPER



Lady Lib Investigations

SPECIALIZING IN PROBLEMS THAT REQUIRE THE FEMALE TOUCH

THANKS TO MY X-RAY VISION AND SUPER HEARING I CAN OFFER YOU THE FOLLOWING SERVICES:

- * ALL OF YOUR NEIGHBOR'S SECRET RECIPES
- * THE LATEST JUICY NEIGHBORHOOD GOSSIP
- * A COMPLETE REPORT ON YOUR BOYFRIEND'S OR HUBBY'S DALLIANCES

MY FEE IS A MODEST \$50 A DAY PLUS BEAUTY PARLOR EXPENSES

437 KRYPTON DRIVE

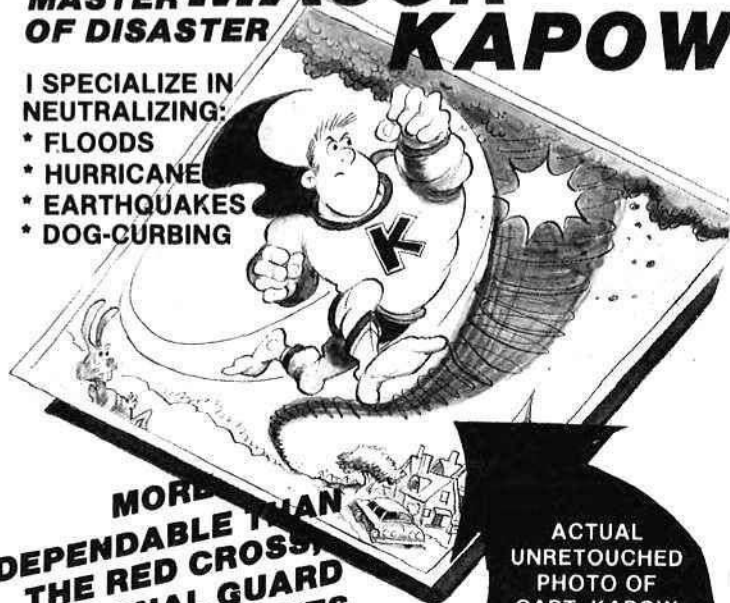
NEVER ANY CHARGE FOR BEATING UP ON MACHO WIFE-BEATERS

WHEN NATURE'S CATASTROPHIES HIT YOUR COMMUNITY IT'S TIME TO CALL

THE MASTER MAJOR OF DISASTER KAPOW

I SPECIALIZE IN NEUTRALIZING:

- * FLOODS
- * HURRICANE
- * EARTHQUAKES
- * DOG-CURBING



MORE DEPENDABLE THAN THE RED CROSS, NATIONAL GUARD AND BOY SCOUTS COMBINED

ACTUAL UNRETOUCHED PHOTO OF CAPT. KAPOW KAYOING A TORNADO

MAJOR KAPOW 32 SHAZAM DRIVE

HERO ADS



CAPTAIN JACK OF ALL TRADES

NO JOB TOO LARGE OR TOO SMALL

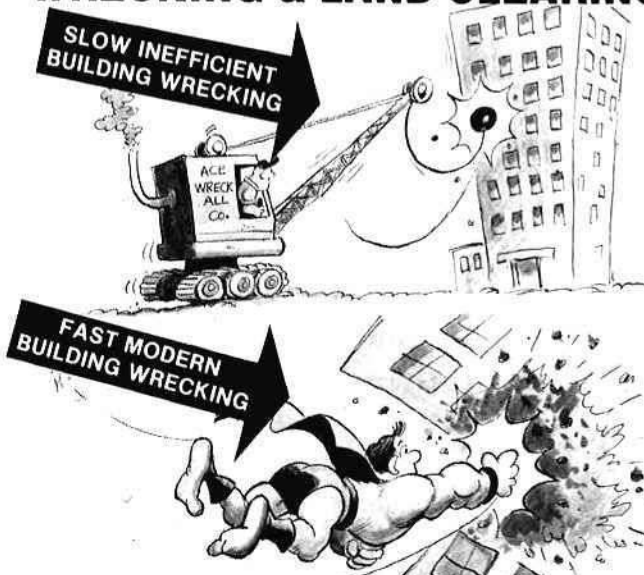
1855 NORTH ZOOM BLVD.



* ALSO AVAILABLE FOR ESCORT SERVICE,
BAR MITZVAHS, AND CHURCH BINGOES

* MESSAGES DELIVERED TO ANY HAZARDOUS AREA, BE IT THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE OR CENTRAL PARK

SILVER CYCLONE WRECKING & LAND CLEARING



THE SILVER CYCLONE GUARANTEES
TO TURN CITY BLOCKS INTO
RUBBLE FASTER THAN THEY DO
IT IN THE SOUTH BRONX
"WHEN YOU WANT TO SEE IT LYING
PRONE—CALL THE SILVER CYCLONE"

10027 SOUTH THWACK AVE.

LET ME BE YOUR EMERGENCY
POWER SOURCE FOR POWER BLACKOUTS,
FUEL CRISES, AND MONSTER-MAKING EXPERIMENTS



MAJOR DYNAMO

SPECIAL LOW RATES FOR RETIREMENT COMMUNITIES
5372 CAPED CRUSADER ROAD

WHY DO YOU THINK "HOT DOG HEAD" HOGAN IS HOLDING US PRISONERS LIKE THIS, CHIEF?

HAT

HAIR

CHAIR

ROPE

BECAUSE HE KNOWS THAT WE KNOW THAT HE AND "ELEPHANT NOSE", NORTON ARE GOING TO ROB A BANK TOMORROW.

SHOES

©1907 CHICAGO TROMBONE INC.

JANE, I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING. I HAVEN'T SEEN TARVAN AROUND FOR A FEW DAYS!

OH, I MEANT TO TELL YOU! TARVAN GOT A SPECIAL DELIVERY DRUM MESSAGE LAST WEEK. SOME DOPEY, WHITE HUNTERS WERE TRAPPED IN A BURNING SWAMP!

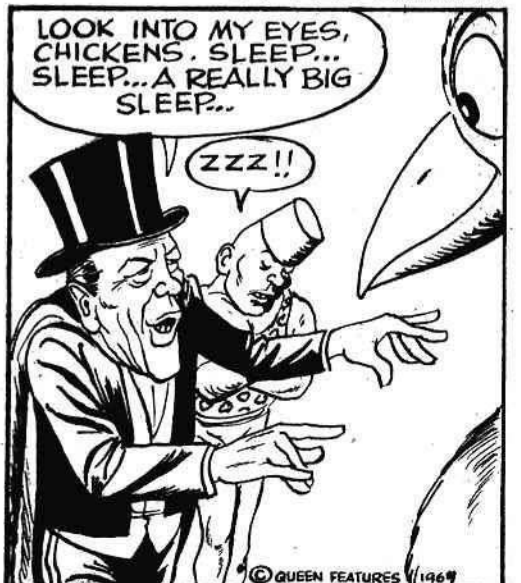
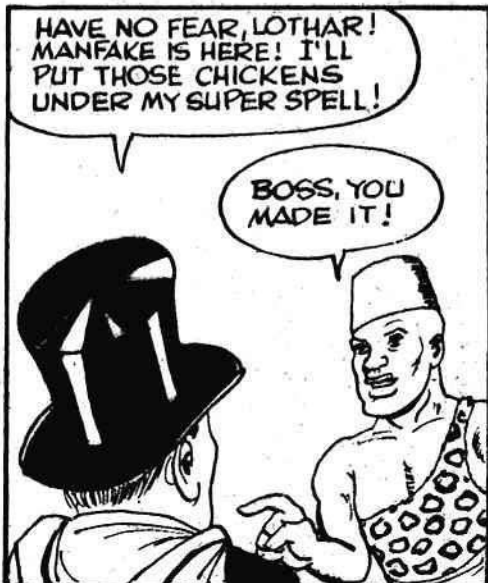
BY CHESTER GHOUL



BY EDGAR MICE HURROUGHS



BY LEE CHALK



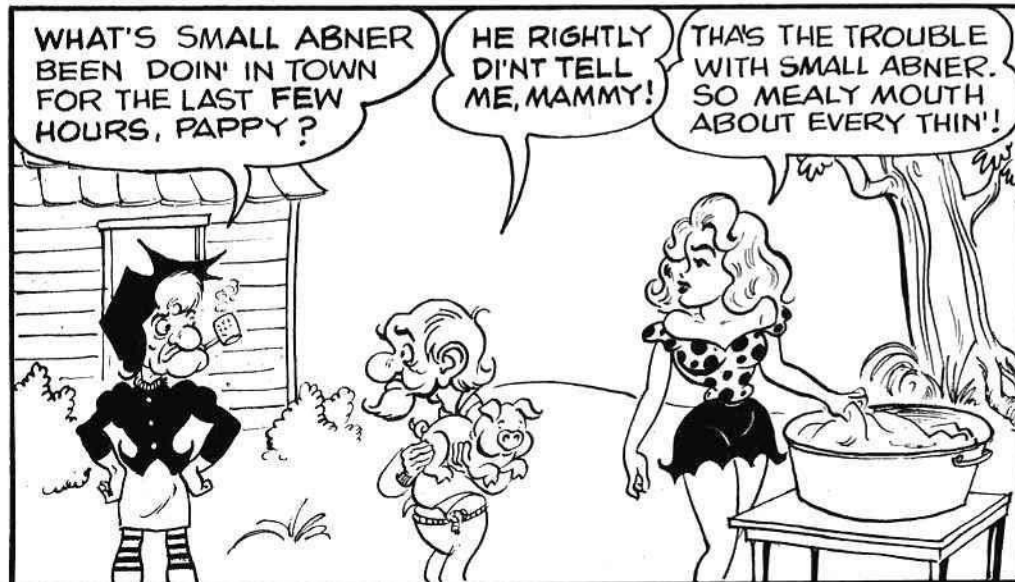
SUPPERMAN



BLUNDIE



SMALL ABNER



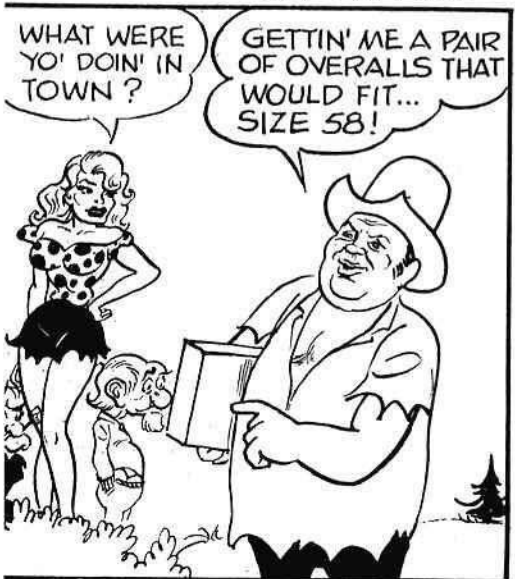
BY ZEIGLE AND HUSTER



BY SLICK OLDS



BY AL FLAP



MENACE THE DENNIS

BY CATCHEM



"Go on and break everything. Dennis will be back from camp tomorrow!"

GOOBERS



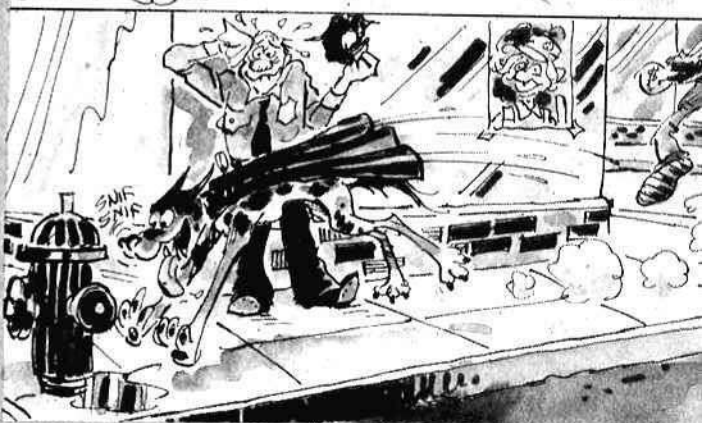
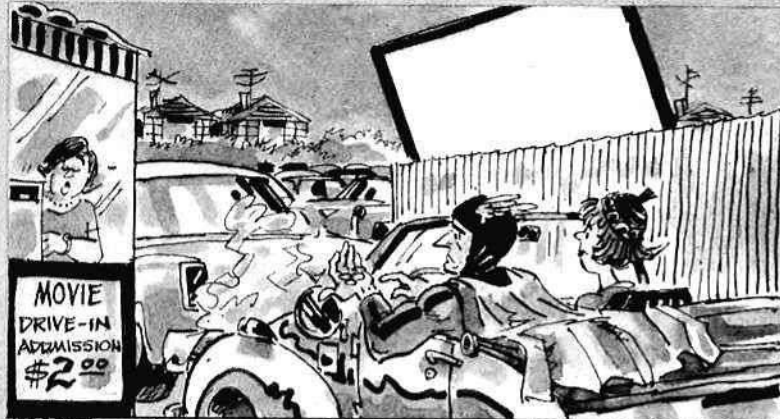
BY CHARLIE SLITZ

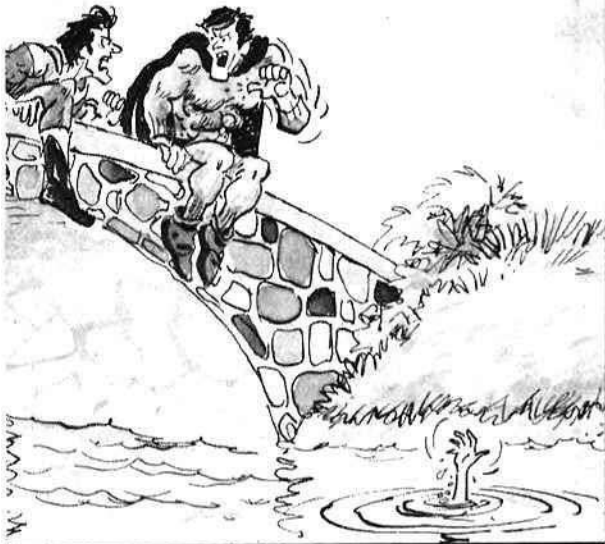


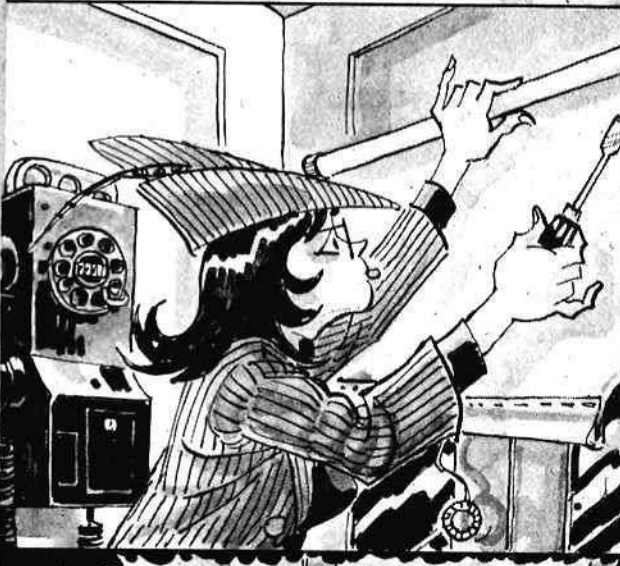
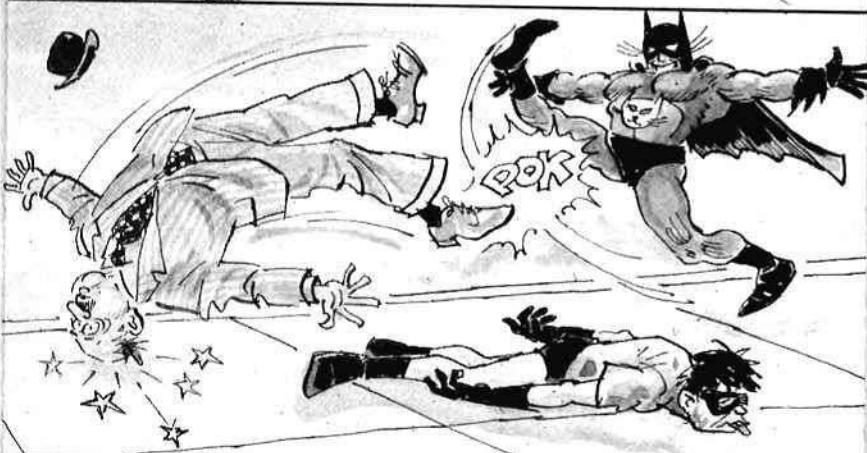
CRACKED LOOKS AT THE WORLD OF S



UPERDOM







LOOK WHO'S IN THE MOVIES SECTION:

Many world-famous comic strips have been turned into motion pictures. Such great heroes as Dick Tracy, Mandrake, Superman and Flash Gordon have thrilled millions from the silver screen. Now **CRACKED** is proud to present . . .

THE FUNNIES IN THE FLICKS!

BLONDIE

"Don't feel sorry, Blondie. Maybe we can sell them for hockey pucks!"



MANDRAKE

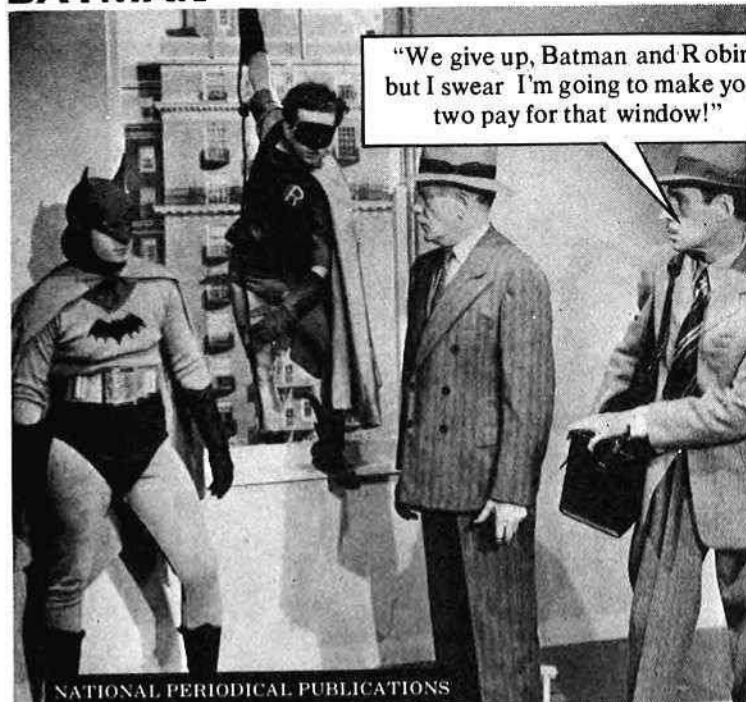
"Now please watch closely. At no time will my hands leave my arms!"

"Bob Hope — 1943!"



BATMAN

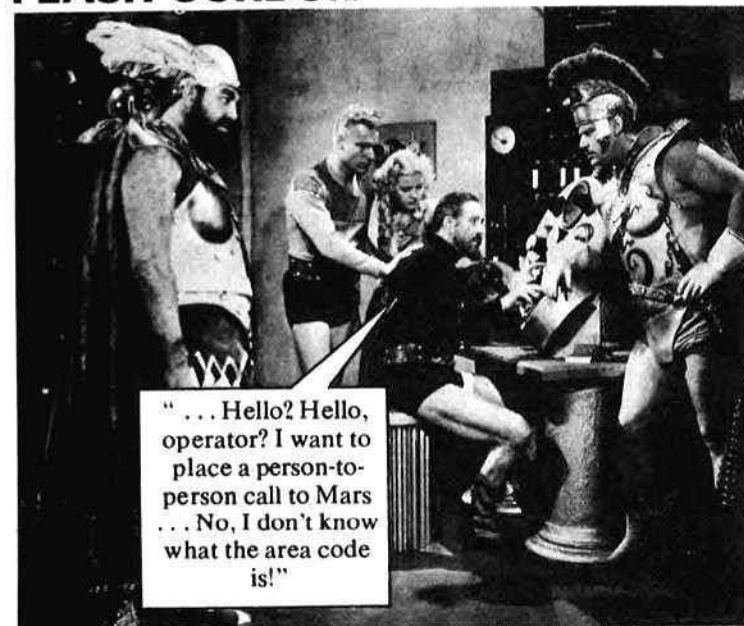
"We give up, Batman and Robin but I swear I'm going to make you two pay for that window!"



NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS

FLASH GORDON

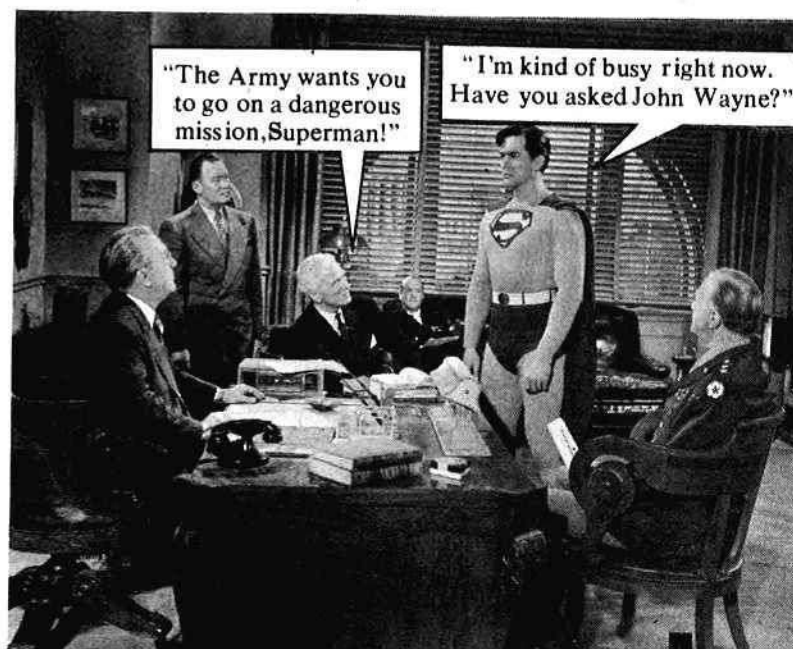
"... Hello? Hello, operator? I want to place a person-to-person call to Mars ... No, I don't know what the area code is!"



SUPERMAN

"Fine material! Where did you guys buy your suits?"

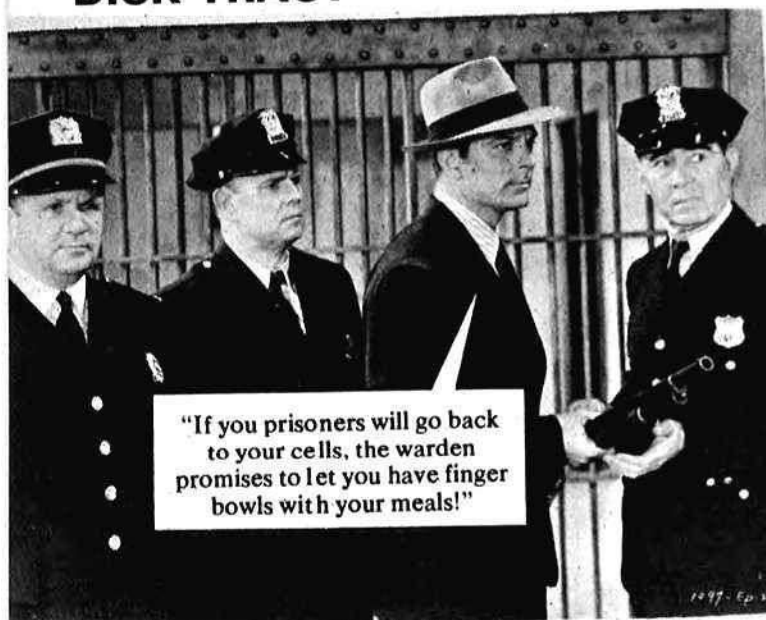




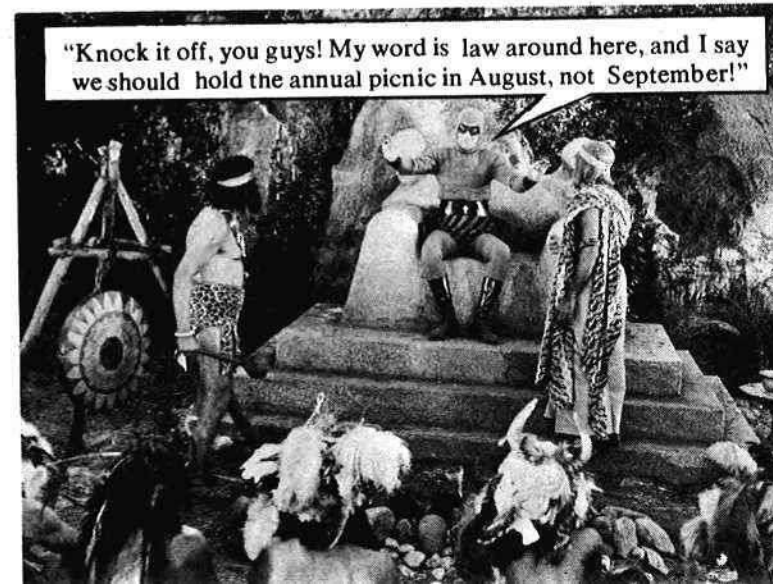
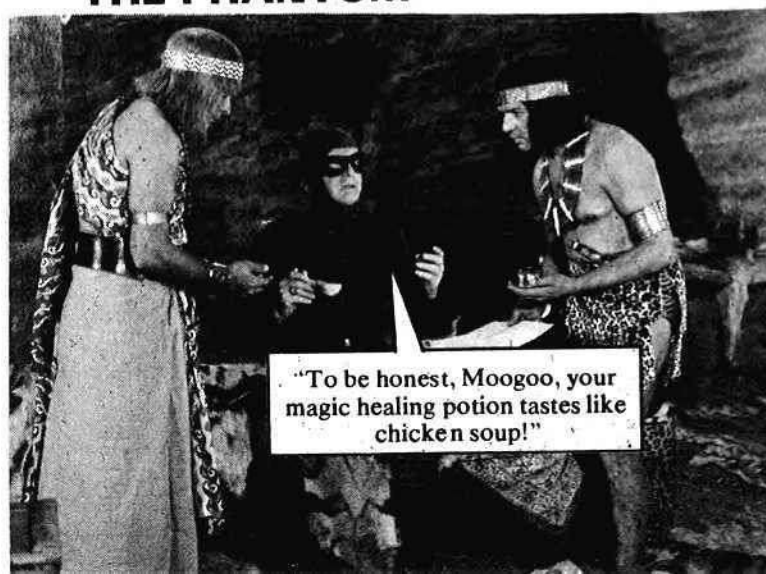
TARZAN



DICK TRACY



THE PHANTOM



More and more magazines are being printed for specialized audiences. The latest one to hit the newsstands is also available at all telephone booths.

SUPER MS

- * HOW TO CONDUCT A ROMANCE WITH MALE SUPER HEROES WITHOUT ANTAGONIZING THEIR BOY ASSISTANTS
- * HOW TO COLOR-COORDINATE AND DECORATE YOUR SECRET HIDEOUT
- * LIST OF TEN BEST DRESSED SUPER HEROINES



WHERE
JUNGLE HEROINES
GO TO FIND ELIGIBLE MEN

SUPER MS.
INTERVIEWS

LADY DISCO

THE SUPER HEROINE
WHO CHANGES COSTUMES
BEFORE, DURING AND AFTER
EVERY ADVENTURE

THIS SUPER WORLD OF OURS

SUPER HAPPENINGS WITH THE SMART SUPER SET

Kudo's to **Dynamic Doll** for giving Mount Rushmore some feminine representation. With a few, quick smashes of her artistic knuckles she changed a macho landmark into one befitting these liberated times. (From left to right the new additions are: Martha Washington, Dolly Madison, and "Juggernaut Jane" Fonda.)



Captain Chartreuse has shown the women of America that they no longer have to put up with being TV football widows. Faced with the same problem in her own home, she zoomed out to the game and personally put an end to the stupid event.

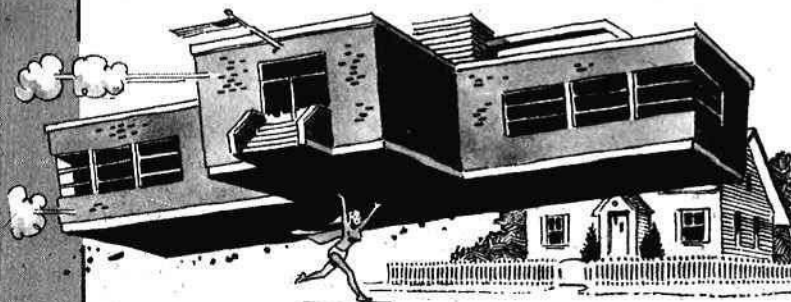
SUPER COUPLE OF THE MONTH



Pink Lightning and **Iron Condor**, superdom's latest couple to tie the matrimonial knot, are shown carrying each other over the threshold.

The couple expect to take on assignments that are too difficult for one superhero—like handling the ABC switchboard after Howard Cosell has been on the air.

SUPER MS. OF THE MONTH



VALLEY JUNIOR HIGH

Congrats to **Super Orchid** for solving her community's school busing problem. She did away with the controversial buses by personally carrying various schools from one community to another.

HOLOCAUST HITS CLEVELAND



Everyone is still talking about the battle royal that destroyed half of Cleveland. Two distaff members of superdom, **Azure Queen** and **Super Coleen**, showed up at a fund-raising rally wearing identical costumes. Reports have it that the fur really flew, as well as everything else in town that wasn't nailed down!!

THIS MONTH'S HOROSCOPE

By Lee Bra

AQUARIUS (January 21 — February 19)

Sidestep emergency missions involving cyclones, earthquakes, floods, etc. These minor nuisances drain your energy and keep you from focusing on the important goal in your life, mainly, getting your present boyfriend to the altar.

PISCES (February 20 — March 20)

Cement a better relationship with our President with a friendly gesture. Get on his good side by putting down a Commie rebellion or getting OPEC to hold down the price of oil. Or, if you're feeling up to a super toughie, try straightening out the fiscal mess in New York.

ARIES (March 21 — April 20)

Have a happy time with a loved one this evening, but be careful not to let your emotions run wild. You could accidentally crack his rib cage.

TAURUS (April 21 — May 21)

Mercury, Saturn, and Mars are out of alignment with your birth sign. Do not panic. Orbit yourself into outer space, and personally shift these silly planets back in alignment.

(continued on page 138)



SUPER BEAUTY TIPS



Is poor posture ruining your svelte super figure? Here's an easy but effective way to improve your posture. In your spare time, walk around balancing a two-ton safe on your head. You'll be amazed at the results of this simple exercise.



YOUR SUPER BOD



By Kay Amazanka, M.D.
A.K.A. The Pink Shield

Q: Lately, my eyes have been blood-shot for no apparent reason. I don't fight messy fires, and it's been ages since I've rescued subs from polluted waters. What can be causing this annoying condition?

A: In nine out of ten cases like yours, the subject, without being aware of it, is straining her x-ray vision through excessive use. Almost unconsciously, you may be using your x-ray vision for purposes like reading your neighbor's mail while it is still in the mailbox; checking out the contents of your boyfriend's wallet; taking occasional peeks at the local YMCA, etc. Relief can be obtained by focusing your eyes on something dull and relaxful—like the Congressional record.

(continued on page 97)

TELL THELMA



Dear Thelma:

I like to play footsies with my male escorts. Unfortunately, to date I've incurred seven law suits for broken shin bones! Must I inhibit my romantic ways?

Blazing S.

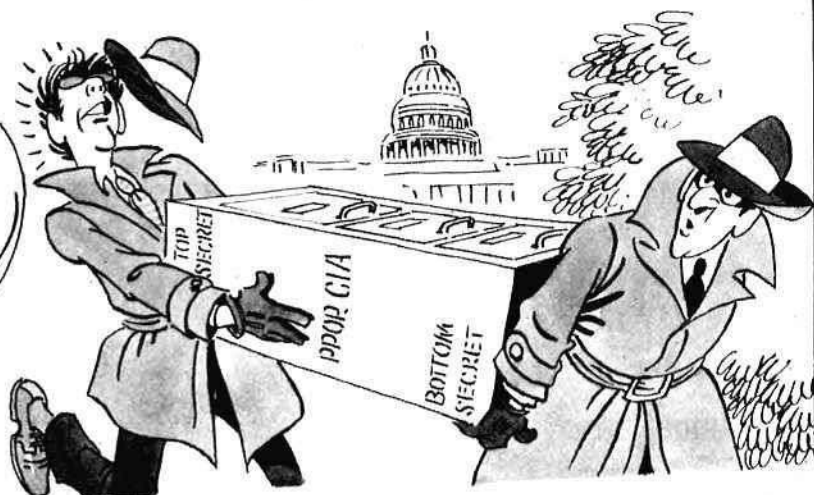
Dear Blazing S:

My suggestion to you is to confine your dating to hockey goalies, and make sure you tell them to wear their well-padded shin guards at all times!

(continued on page 57)

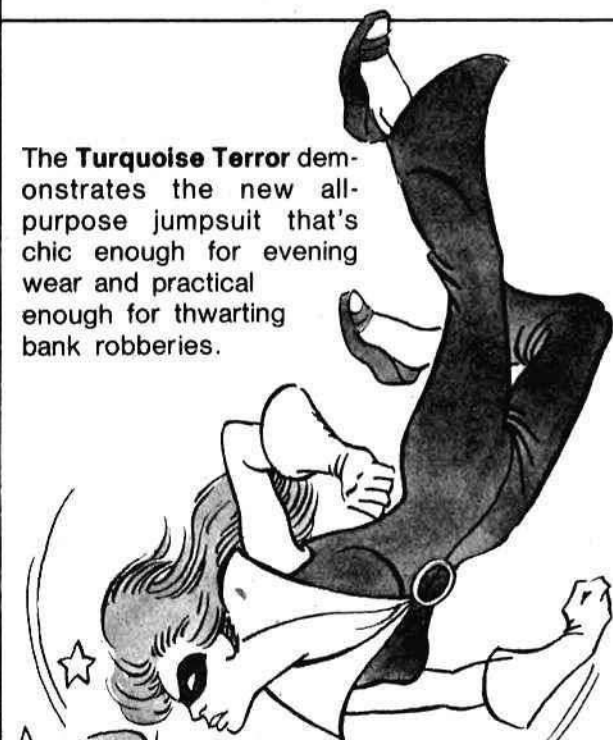
BASHIN' FASHION

The **Fushia Bolt** models the newest Cardin creation, an elegant understated super uniform for super heroines who expect to be employed by conservative institutions.



"Here in Washington nobody takes anyone in short skirts seriously," says sartorial sage Fuchsia Bolt. "If you want to raise your profit line, you've got to raise your hem line!"

The **Turquoise Terror** demonstrates the new all-purpose jumpsuit that's chic enough for evening wear and practical enough for thwarting bank robberies.



This mechanic's-type jumpsuit in classic poplin has already gotten the Turquoise Terror two dates, three marriage proposals, and twenty-three requests to repair automobiles.

Lady Satin has long advocated that women super heroes should dress like females instead of donning the long winter underwear outfits popularized by their male colleagues.



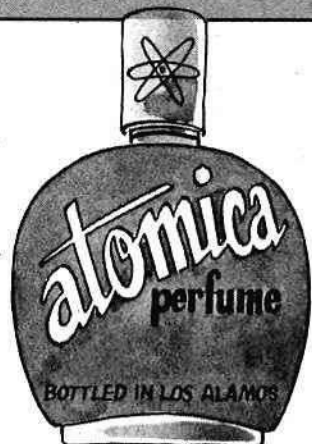
Lady Satin brings haute couture to superdom with this Dior original. The outfit is designed to help her accomplish a most superhuman task—helping Arab playboys spend all of their oil money.

Primrose Maid

models a cheap but attractive ready-to-wear polyester outfit designed for the young super girl just embarking on a crime-fighting career.

With a knowing wink she acknowledged, "This glamorous tight-fitting garment can be worn to teas and to tease!"





**A SUPER GIRL
NEEDS A RADIO-ACTIVE
FRAGRANCE TO PENETRATE
A SUPER GUY'S
SUPER STRONG DEFENSE.**



**AT LAST
A POWERIZED PERFUME TO POW
THE MAN OF YOUR DREAMS**

**HAVE YOU CONSIDERED
A PART TIME CAREER AS A
GAVON LADY?**

**HERE'S A CHANCE TO SUPPLEMENT
THE MEAGER COMPENSATION YOU
RECEIVE FOR YOUR PHILANTHROPIC
DEEDS**

**AS A
SUPER FEMALE
NO DOOR IS
CLOSED TO YOU!**



**YOUR NATURAL
PERSUASIVE ABILITY
ALLOWS YOU TO
MAKE BIG MONEY
WITH OFFERS NO ONE
CAN REFUSE**

**GAVON
COSMETICS**

**INTRODUCING
THE LADY
ACETYLENE**

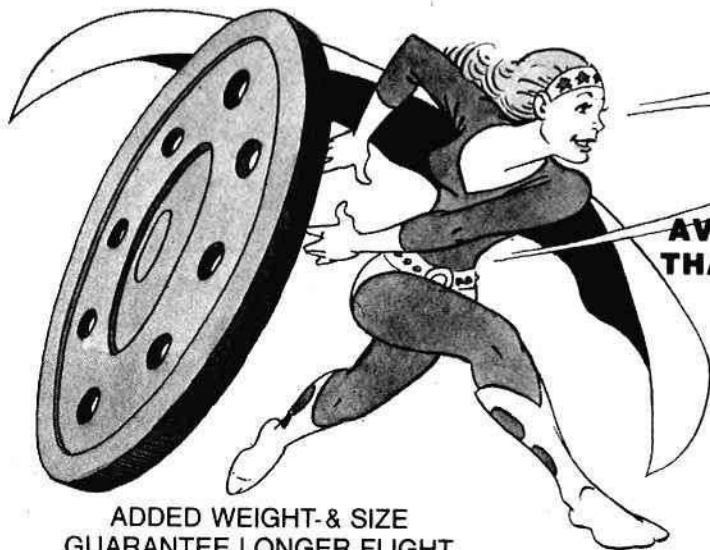
**THIS UNIQUELY
FEMININE BLOW TORCH
IS DESIGNED TO RID A
SUPER GIRL'S
SUPER TOUGH FACIAL
AND LEG HAIR.**



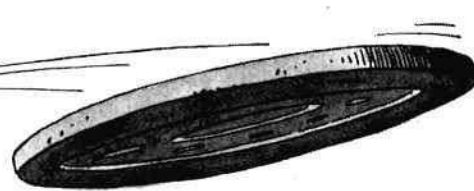
**IT DOES THE JOB
ORDINARY RAZORS
AND ELECTRIC SHAVERS
CAN'T DO**



**CAN ALSO BE USED TO WARM UP HANDSIES AND
TOOTSIES ON THOSE FRIGID POLAR ASSIGNMENTS**



**ADDED WEIGHT-& SIZE
GUARANTEE LONGER FLIGHT**



**AVOID THE INACTIVITY BETWEEN MISSIONS
THAT CAN BRING ON UNSIGHTLY POUNDAGE**

**BLAMO
MANHOLE
COVERS**

THE ONLY FRISBEE FOR SUPER HEROES

ARE COMICS CHILDREN?



LONE RANGER

MASKITIS DEMENTIA

Definite introvert type. Keeps to himself all the time. Won't let others get to know him. Wears mask to conceal probable physical deformity about which he feels inferior. Has formed abnormal relationship with a man called "Tonto," who also shows well-developed psychotic tendencies.



TARZAN

APIS PERVERSIA

Has a strange compulsion to swing from trees. Beats chest wildly and talks to animals. Engages in irregular behavior with a chimpanzee. Unmistakably atavistic nature, due to a severely retarded libido. Finds it difficult to communicate with others, probably stemming from an early childhood conflict.



LIL ABNER

DOGPATCHIS HILLBILLIA

Extraordinary case of stunted intellectual growth. Very low I.Q. is seen in his inability to make intelligent rationalizations. Probably caused by faulty upbringing by maladjusted parents—strong-willed mother who dominates a weak father who eats nothing but pork chops. Clear Oedipus complex.



ARCHIE

TEENAGIS IMMATURA

Painfully immature. Cannot fully develop into adult. Completely typical, has no individuality. Displays violently irrational behavior. Is very accident prone, which is symbolic of a desire not to grow any further, and to remain in an infantile state completely devoid of responsibility.



MUTT AND JEFF

DOUBIS IDIOSIA

A very strange pair. Definitely a neurotic attraction in which each finds complete fulfillment in the other. Neither ever relates at all to the opposite sex. Standard case of arrested libido growth. A good guess is that Mutt finds in Jeff the father he never had.



SUPERMAN

SCHIZOPHRENIA CLARKENTIS

Possesses an extreme split-personality. Overly meek at times, then suddenly becomes a manic-depressive. This indicates a poorly balanced psyche control. Also has a peculiar habit of disrobing in telephone booths. Can be dangerous if let loose.

RUINING OUR

"YES," says Dr. O. Kropotkin, world famous psychoanalyst. Our comic heroes are all neurotic and psychotic. Children are being unhealthfully conditioned, and tend to develop the fears and anxieties of these characters. In support of his claims, Dr. Kropotkin offers the following analyses of leading comic strip heroes . . .



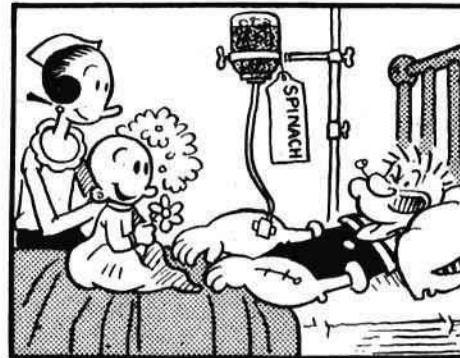
DR. KROPOTKIN



SMILIN' JACK

SILLYITIS GRINNIA

Contrary to name, subject never smiles. Walks around with pained expression on face, indicating excessive melancholia due to deeply-rooted fears and anxieties. Passion for airplanes suggests immature desire to escape from reality. Unhealthfully attached to "Downwind," a strange narcissistic type.



POPEYE

SPINACHIS EATIA

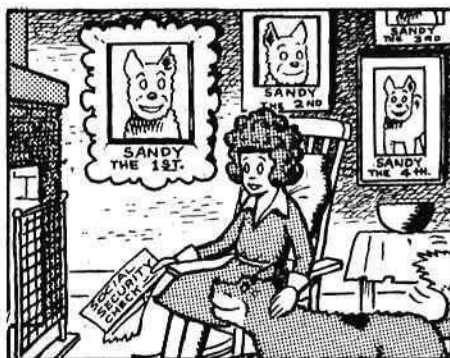
Has a neurotic craving for spinach, without which subject cannot function to full potential. Going with girl named "Olive Oil" for 16 years and cannot enter into a mature marriage relationship. Instead he finds gratification in the company of a paranoic named "Wimpy," who has an odd fetish for hamburgers.



FRANKENSTEIN

MONSTERIS KARLOFFA

Moody, sullen, neurotic behavior. Unable to form human relationships. Shows symptoms of reverse persecution complex. Insecurity probably due to super sensitivity with regard to his appearance. Strange walk symptomatic of inner instability. Needs love and affection to subsist normally in society.



ORPHAN ANNIE

LEAPINLIZARDS PRAECOX

Keeps wearing same dress all the time, showing complete disregard for conventional standards. Dilated pupils of the eyes indicate a rare type of demented make-up. Claims to hear voice of a dog named "Sandy." Conflict lies in a distorted father image, manifesting itself in a "Daddy Warbucks."



MARY WORTH

BUTTINIS NAGIA

Desperately sick, old lady who apparently experiences a neurotic satisfaction in constantly interfering with the lives of others, and messing them up considerably. Indicates a subconscious hostility towards society in general. Maintains a "mother image" personality to bring about her sick ends.



SANTA CLAUS

XMAS CHOLERIA

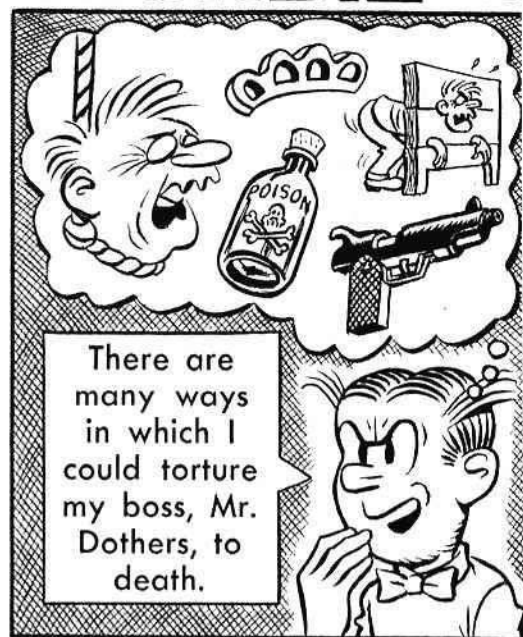
Decided extrovert type. Has unnatural obsession to give away things for nothing. This is probably a cover-up for guilt feelings developed in early childhood. Smiling, jovial nature is disguise against hypersensitivity due to huge size. Lives alone in remote corner of globe and talks to reindeer.

A comic strip artist is very similar to a movie director. Like a director, he chooses the cast of actors, the stage setting and the script. The cartoonist has one big advantage, however; if he dislikes a certain actor in his strip, he can always rub him out... with an eraser. Since the two professions are so similar, it got us to thinking about what would happen...

IF THE COMICS WERE DRAWN BY FAMOUS MOVIE DIRECTORS



BLUNDIE ... a



... as directed by Italy's **FEDERICO**



... as directed by Sweden's **INGMAR**



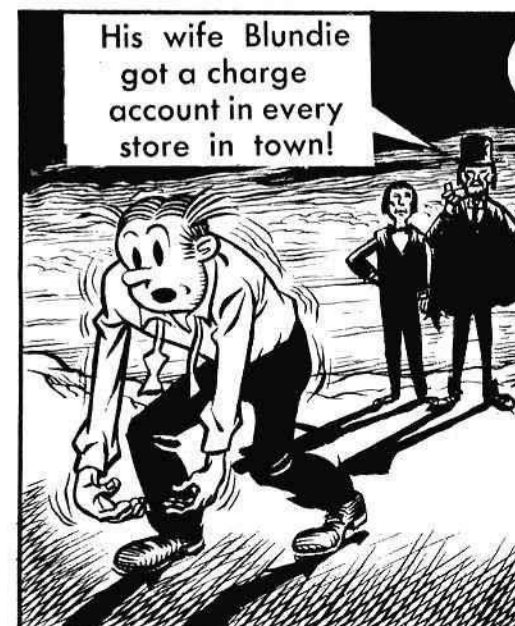
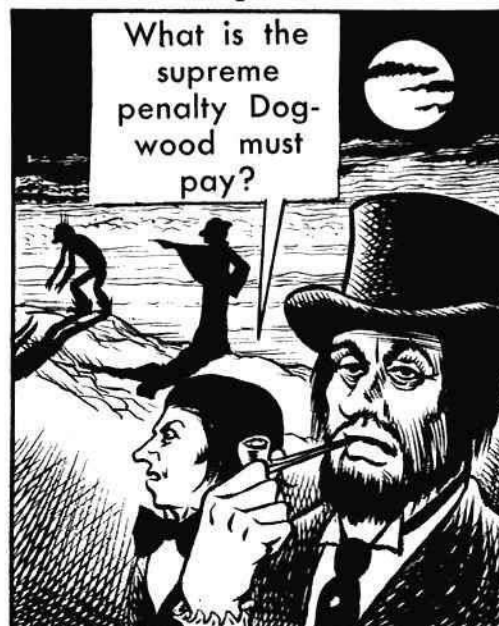
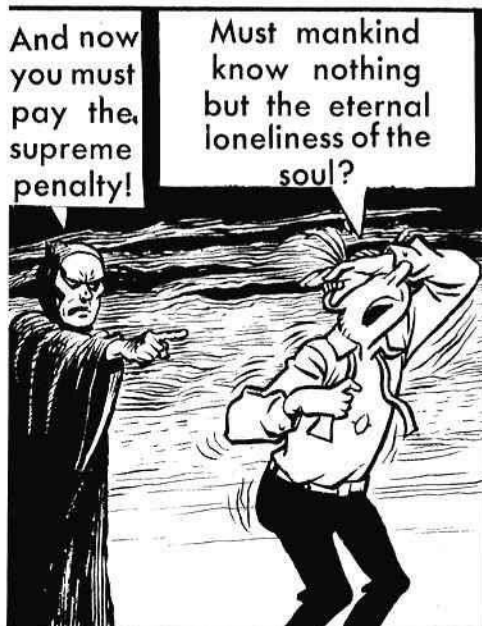
Directed by **ALFRED HITCHCOCK**, the master of mystery and suspense:



ELLINI of "La Dolce Vita" fame:



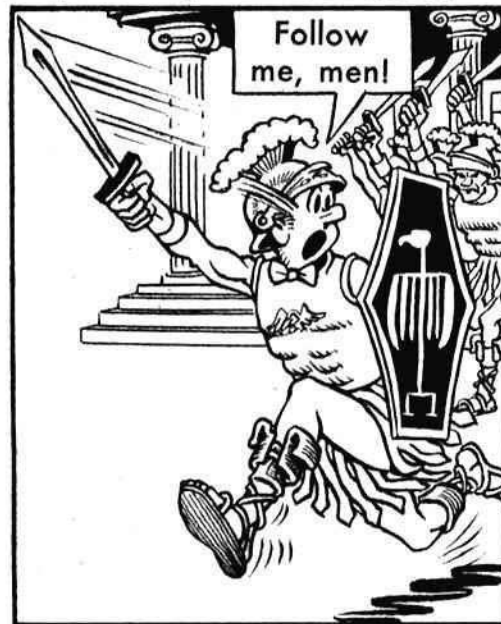
ERGMAN, the director of "Seventh Seal" and "The Magician":



... as directed by Italy's master of Sicilian folkways, **PIETRO GERMI** ("Divorce Italian Style" etc. . . .)



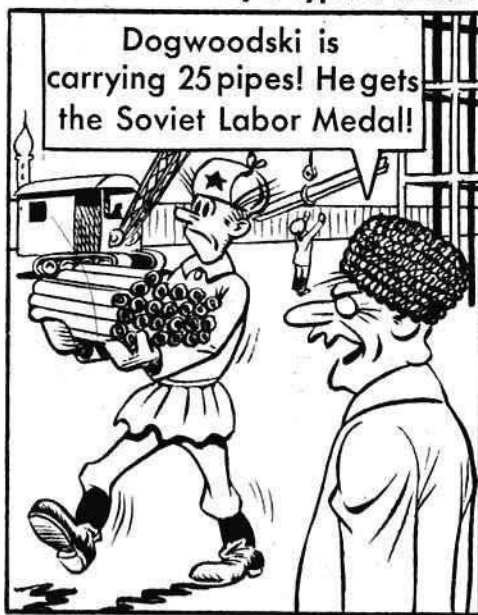
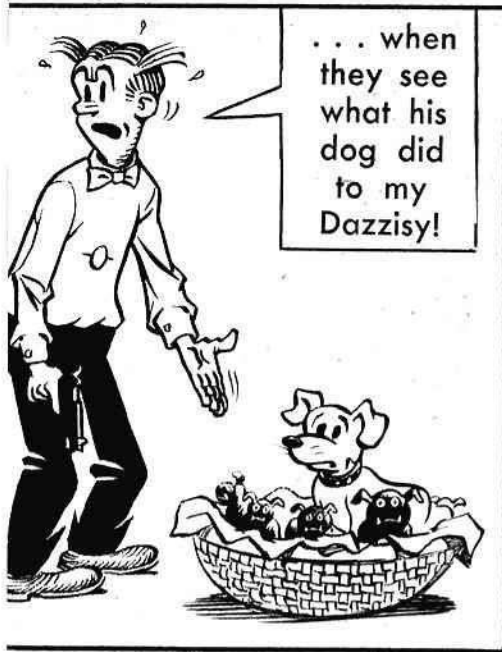
... as directed by the king of spectacular spectacles, **CECIL B. DE MILLE**:



... as directed by a French, new-wave director:



... as directed by a typical Russian director:



... as directed by Japan's KUROSAWA:



YOU KNOW YOU'R

... IF YOU DON'T LIKE TO USE AN ELEVATOR BECAUSE IT'S MUCH TOO SLOW.



... IF YOU CAN CONVERT A SIMPLE RUBBER TUBE INTO AN INSTANT HAIR DRYER.



... IF YOU'RE STRUCK BY LIGHTNING AND LIKE THE WAY IT TICKLES!



... IF YOU HAVE TO USE PLIERS TO REMOVE UNSIGHTLY LEG HAIRS.



... IF YOU WONDER WHY POCKET CALCULATORS TAKE SO LONG TO ANSWER PROBLEMS.



... IF YOU'RE FAST ENOUGH TO DANCE WITH THREE GUYS AT THE SAME TIME.



... IF YOU DON'T NEED A STRAW TO SLURP UP AN ICE CREAM SODA.



E A SUPER TYPE...



... IF YOU OPERATE A TOUR BUS THAT LETS SIGHTSEERS VIEW THE GRAND CANYON FROM BOTH SIDES.



... IF YOU WONDER WHY MORE PEOPLE AREN'T INTO UPHILL SKI RACING.



... IF YOU'RE A TERRIBLE LOVER BECAUSE YOU KEEP FRACTURING YOUR PARTNERS' RIB CAGE.



... IF THE BUILDING DEMOLITION UNION ACCUSES YOU OF UNFAIR COMPETITION.



... IF THE BUILDING WHERE YOU BOWL LOOKS LIKE A SLAB OF SWISS CHEESE.



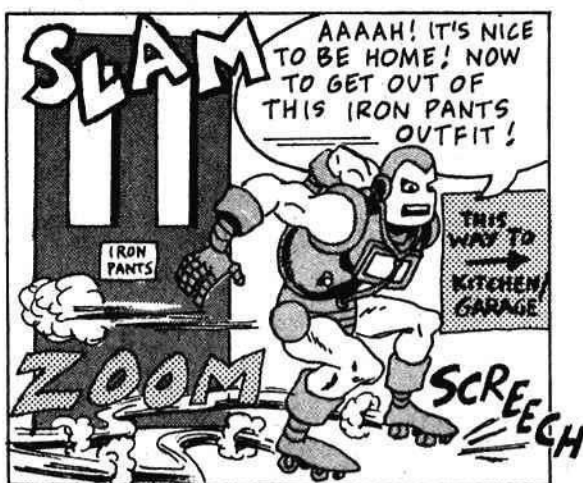
... IF YOU'RE NEVER QUITE SURE OF WHERE YOU'LL BE CHANGING INTO YOUR COSTUME.



They're on T-shirts, posters and toys! They've had their own TV shows...they're gonna be in their own big movies soon...heck, they even got their own COMIC BOOKS! So we might as well present a

CRACKED

IRONPANTS



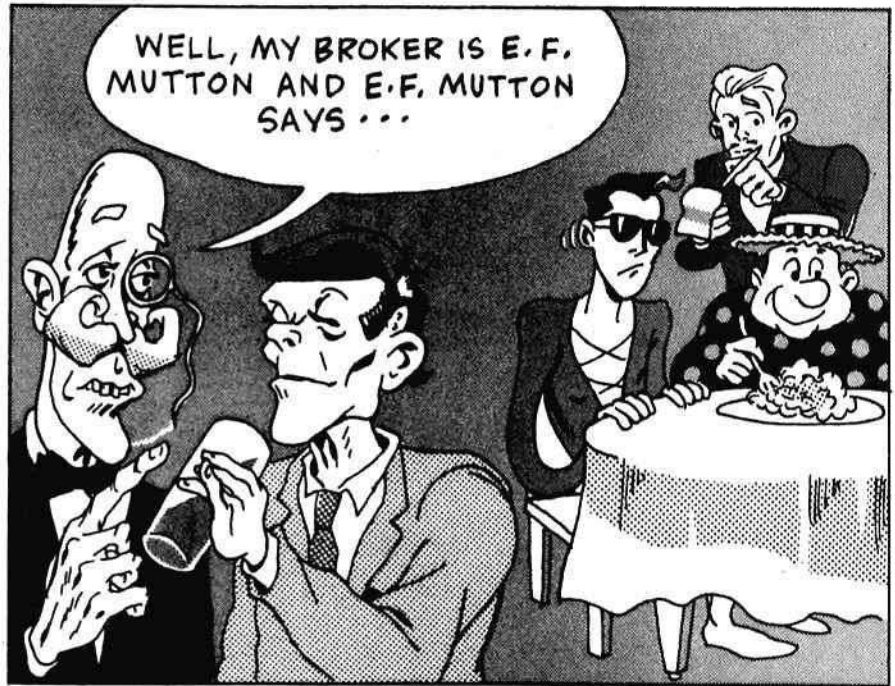
DAREDEVILDOG



LOOK AT SUPER-ZEROS!

writer: TOM BACAS art: MORT TODD

ELASTIC MAN



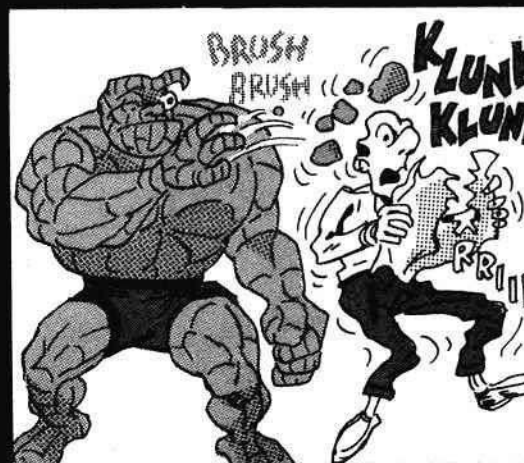
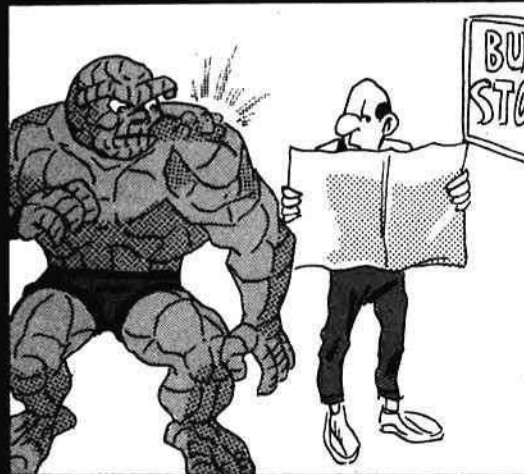
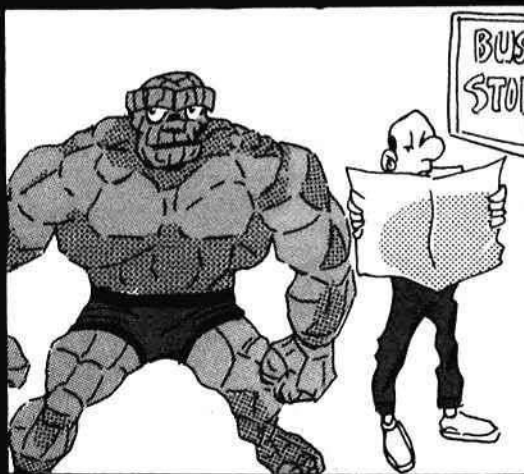
IF YOUR MAGAZINE
WAS #38 IN THIS SPOT
YOU WIN \$1,000,000 !!



CLARK KAN'T



The THANG

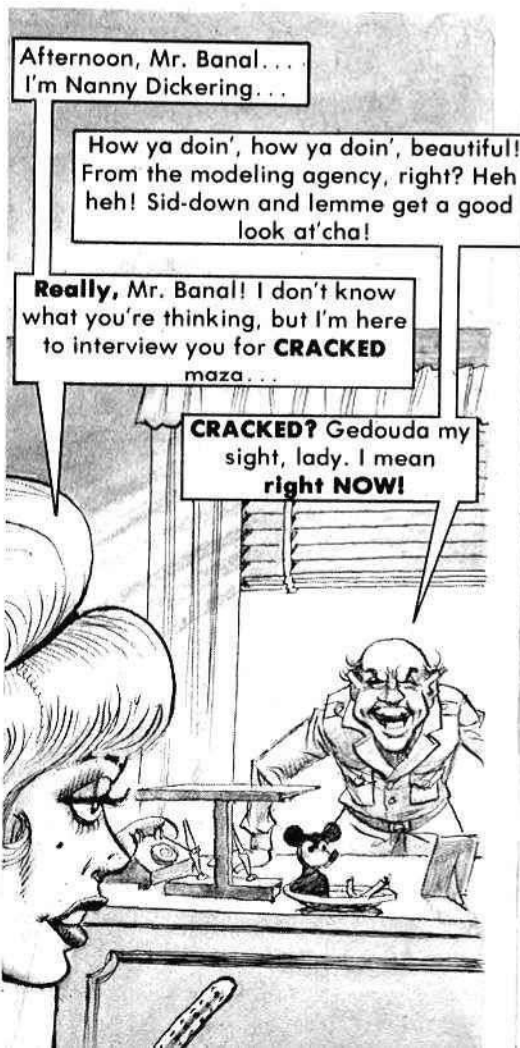


**The
END!**



Hello again, everybody. Nanny Dickering here to interview another subject brought to our attention by reader demand. I'm referring, of course, to our demanding reader from Waterloo, Iowa—Mark Mayerson! Because of Mark, I was sent to Los Angeles... and CRACKED spared no expense in designing a big sign saying "CALIFORNIA," which made my cross-country hitchhiking a lot easier to take! Anyway, I'm just outside the office of Joe Banal, head of Banal-Harhara Productions, getting prepared as...

CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE SATURDAY MORNING CARTOON KING



Afternoon, Mr. Banal...
I'm Nanny Dickering...

How ya doin', how ya doin', beautiful!
From the modeling agency, right? Heh
heh! Sid-down and lemme get a good
look at'cha!

Really, Mr. Banal! I don't know
what you're thinking, but I'm here
to interview you for **CRACKED**
maza...

CRACKED? Gedouda my
sight, lady. I mean
right NOW!



Out, out, out, out...

B-but... what have you got against
CRACKED?

People around here say the art-
work in your magazine is more
animated than my **cartoons**, see?
And I ain't gonna **stand** for that,
see? Now **beat** it!



Please, Mr. Banal. Won't you consent
to the interview? After all, quite a **few**
of our readers are fans of your
cartoons...

No kidding? Quite a few, huh?
About how **many**, would you say?

Ohh... about
three or four!

That's pretty
few all right!

Can you **blame** them, Mr. Banal? Take a look at some of your shows... I mean, a character's **eye blinking** is a cause for **celebration!** There's hardly any **animation** in Saturday morning cartoons!

Oh yeah? Well, you're dead **wrong**, lady! Don't you ever see the cartoon **commercials**?



You can see what I mean if you compare the cartoons that **you** make to the great cartoons of Walt Dizzy.

Those cartoons were made for the **movie theaters!** We make cartoons for **television**, and there's a big difference! We gotta churn 'em out, see? It's a question of dollars and cents!

Dollars and cents?

Yeah... if we try to make our cartoons **better**, we wouldn't make as much **dollars**, and that wouldn't make much **sense!**



Then, there are no new ideas... the same old things come back in cycles!

No cracks, Dickering. Remember, I'm doing you a favor by granting you this interview, see? Instead, I **could** be doing something **important!**

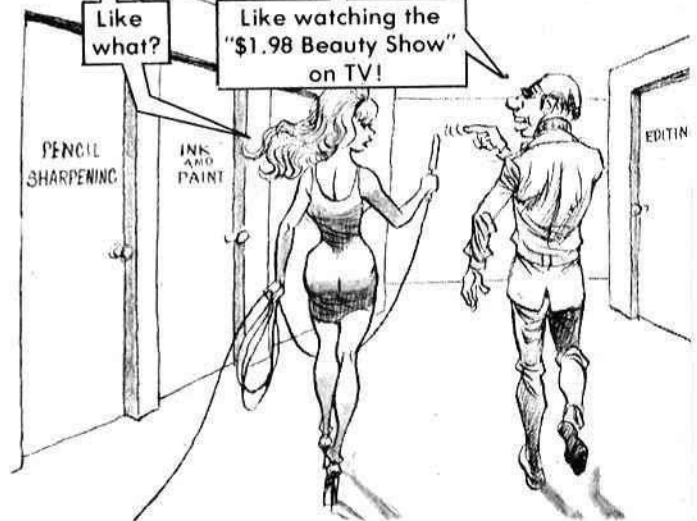
Like what?

Like watching the "\$1.98 Beauty Show" on TV!

PENCIL SHARPENING

INK AND PAINT

EDITIN



I don't see many 'funny animal' themes in your new line-up this season.

'Funny animals' are out, Dickering! They were replaced a dozen years ago by the 'superhero' theme. But when we got complaints about the **violence** in those cartoons, they were soon replaced in part by 'funny animals' again!

But you said 'funny animals' were **out**.

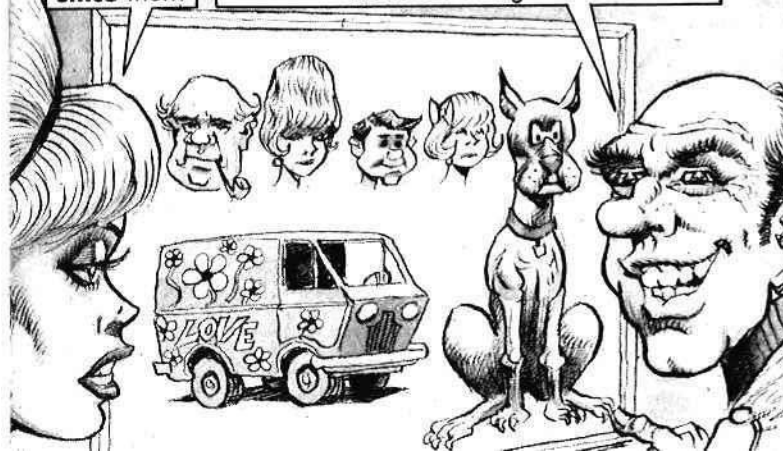
They **are!** This season, **they're** replaced by '**superheroes**'! Heh heh!



You say that we don't have any new ideas. Well, back in 1969, we had a very **successful** new idea called "**Scuba-Dope, There's No Hope.**" It was about a dog and a band of **teenagers** getting involved with monsters and ghosts!

What have you done **since** then?

Thirty-seven **other** shows about a dog and a band of teen-agers getting involved with monsters and ghosts!



In other words, you don't exactly bend over backwards striving for originality.

Don't get smart, Dickering. We have an entirely **new** show in the works in which a band of monsters and ghosts get involved with teen-agers and a dog!

The ol' "switcheroo," eh?

Look, if it worked for us with "**The Jettysons**," a show about a **futuristic** family—inspired by "**The Bluntstones**," a show about a **pre-historic** family, it can work **again!**



But Mr. Banal, you're **repeating** yourself!

So? What do you think prime-time programming does? We get most of our ideas from them!

Such as?

Such as the introduction of the **laugh track** for our cartoons! And you remember shows like "I Dream of Jeannie," "The Brady Bunch," "Gilligan's Island," and "The Partridge Family"?

Not exactly the cream of the crop... don't tell me you **imitate** them?!!

Imitating would take **work**, Dickering. We copy 'em **outright** by making **cartoon versions** of them!



Please, Mr. Banal. One of my readers is depending on this story...

You don't seem to **understand**, lady! Nothing could **possibly** convince me to continue this interview except... except...

Except **what**?

Except maybe ten bucks?

Boy! There's nothing you won't do for money, is there? I'm sorry, but ten dollars is my total **expense account** that **CRACKED** allots me, and I do have to pay for hotel rooms, food, car fare, nail polish...

Okay, okay, **five** bucks then!



Here in the art department, the artist's first step is to break the story down into **storyboards**.

Oh, I see. He's drawing each scene in a sequence, like a comic strip. But wouldn't it be easier to use **paper** instead of those **boards**?

Everybody keeps **telling** me that! But nobody stops to think how dumb '**storypaper**' sounds!



I think that's **horrible**!

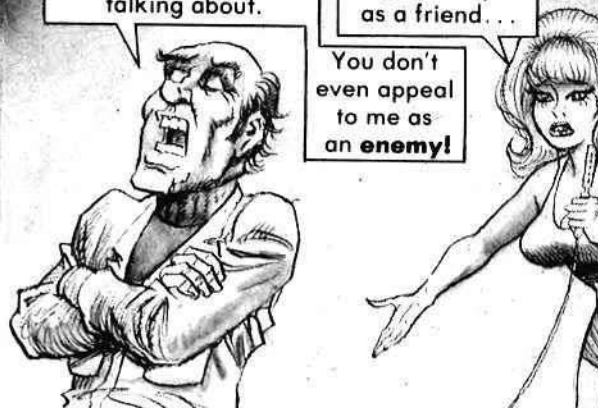
That's it, Dickering. The interview's **over**!

What? I don't understand...

You hurt my feelings. This is my **work** you're talking about.

Mr. Banal, I'm **sorry**... please. I appeal to you as a friend...

You don't even appeal to me as an **enemy**!



Jack, don't you think it's about time to use 'A' instead of 'C'??

We used 'A' last week and I say it's time for 'B'!

This is the **story department**? What are they arguing about?

We have three different hackneyed **plots** we keep using on all our shows, and they're arguing to see which one will be used **this time**! They face the **same challenge** every week!



Then the **animator** takes over. Not just any artist can work here at Banal-Harhara. We hand-pick them carefully, making sure that they fit our **highest standards**. As a result, they all have one thing in common.

What's that? They can't **draw**!



We check to see the animation by 'flipping' these papers, see?

What animation? The character has been **traced** in the **exact same position** in every page!!! There's no movement at **all**, except for the **raising and lowering** of an **arm**!

Yeah, we... **HUH?** You tryin' to make the rest of the department look **bad**, Cosmo? You **know** we don't tolerate '**full animation**' around here! You're **FIRED!**

For detail and accuracy in character designs, we enlist the aid of models...

But Mr. Banal! Your artists are drawing **funny animals** instead of the male model!

Don't be such a **wise-donkey**, Dickering! You should see what models we use when we want to draw **people**!!

After the artists finish with the pencil drawings, we **transfer** them to **cels** for painting!

You're talking about these plastic transparent sheets known as "**animation cels**" of course!

Well, yeah, but that's not quite what I meant...

I'm talking about **real CELLS** that we transfer the artist to... do you know how **boring** it is to paint dozens of these cels at a time? They can't leave until they're **finished** with their **work**!

When it comes to cartoon characters, the **voice** is very important to establish a personality!

Then don't you think **you** ought to get a new set of **vocal chords**, Mr. Banal?

That's it, Dickering,—end of our interview!!

Just kidding, honest! Sorry!

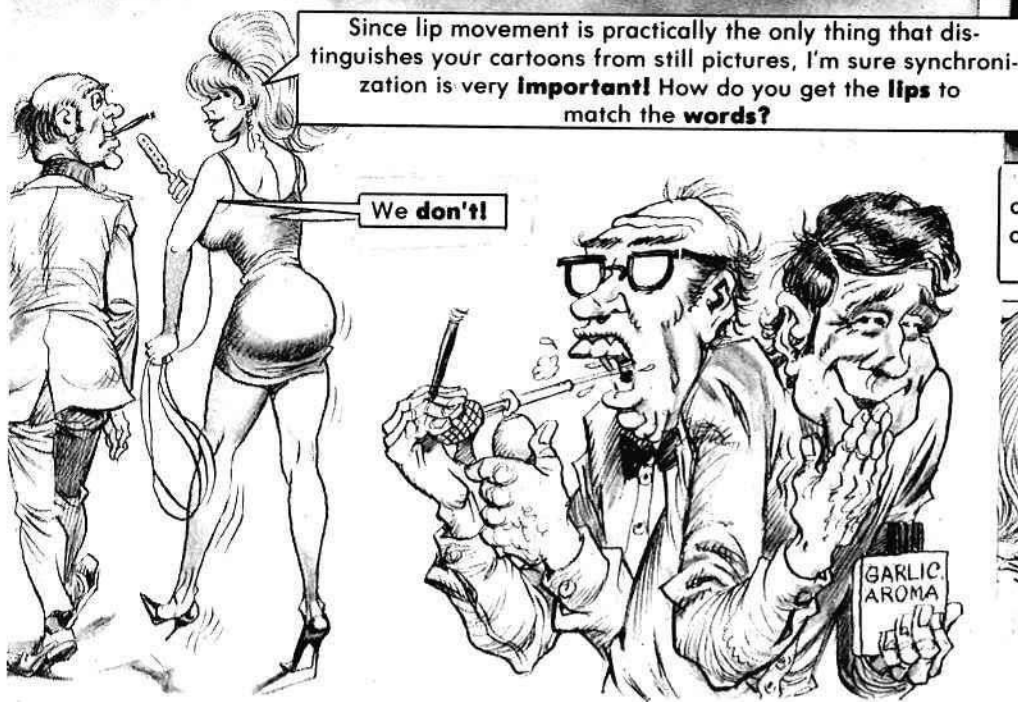
Hi'ya there, honey! Mah name is Daws Nasal, and ah'm the main voice impressionist in this here studio!

Can you give an **example** of each of the voices for our readers, Mr. Nasal?

Well, ah don't know how well they can hear from this here **printed page**... but... all rightly! Here's **Boysenberry Hound**—"Howdy doo ma'am"! **Yucky Bear**—"Howdy doo ma'am"! **Snugglepussycat**—"Howdy doo ma'am"! **Quick Grow McDrool**—"How...

Mr. Nasal! Each of those voices is exactly the **same**!

Sure, honey! What we do is record mah voice on tape, and our audio department jest **slows down** or **speeds up** the tape when it's **played back**! Ain't **nobody** that can tell the difference!



And here is our **music** and **sound effects** department!

But this is only a shelf of **cassette tapes!**

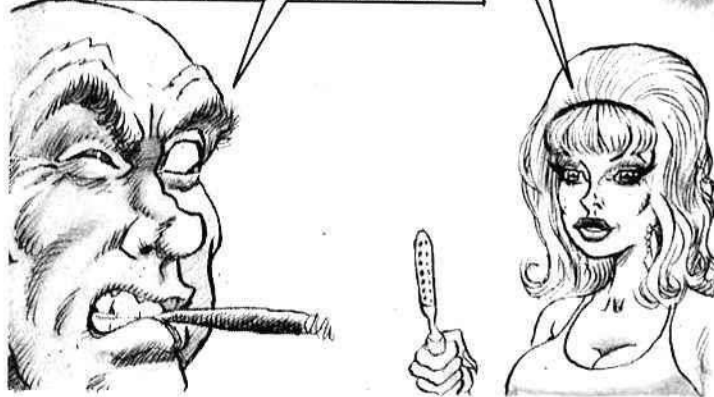
Yeah, it's all stock stuff... we recorded all the sounds and music we needed back in 1958, and we keep usin' 'em over and over... nobody seems to **notice!**



You see, Dickering, the public doesn't **care** about quality... the kids just **eat up** whatever we give em!

Yes... especially the **sugar-coated cereals** of your **sponsors!**

You're pushin' your luck, Dickering... **pushin' your luck!**



Mr. Banal, have you ever thought about getting away from the Saturday morning grind!

Well, we **have** been in prime-time with "The Bluntstones" and "Top Hat Cat" some fifteen years ago... but we've never been able to have an evening hi-fi show **since!**

Why is that?

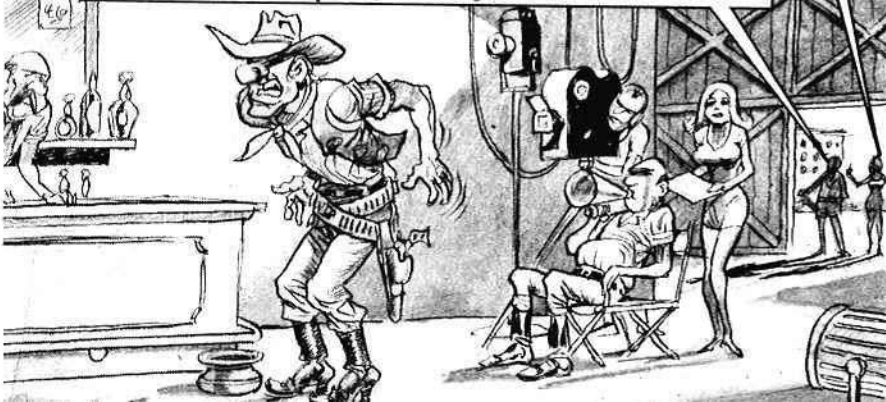
Why do you **think**, dummy? With the lousy **reputation** my studio has given animated cartoons, no grown-up in his right mind would be caught **dead** watching them!



But we have a **solution**, Dickering...

I'm afraid to ask.

We've been branching out into **live-action**... you'll notice Saturday morning isn't just cartoons anymore! Soon we'll start getting into live-action TV movies and shows! And then who knows? We may be rid of the kid stuff **altogether!** Yessir, Banal-Harhara will be a major supplier of prime-time TV programming for **adults!**



Thank you, Mr. Banal... I must say you've given everybody the greatest reason for turning off their TV sets and going out to the **movies** instead!

Don't mention it! Now, about my five bucks...



CRACKED

SUNDAY COMICS

ghosted by JOHN ARCUDI and GARY FIELDS

REALNUTS

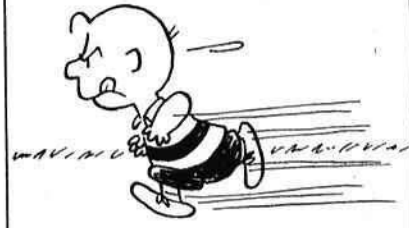
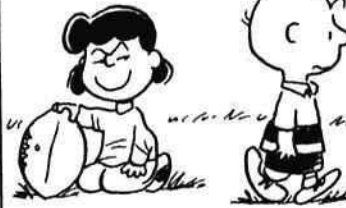
by SCHMALTZ



UH OH



C'MON, CHURLIE BRAUN. I'LL REALLY HOLD IT THIS TIME, HONEST.



KREE-GAH!!



I'VE HAD IT WITH YOU! I HATE YOU! DIE, DIE, DIE!



WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT, YOU FLEA BITTEN, FREELOADING, DIRTY MUTT!?! WHO ME?

NANTSY

by JERKY SNOTT



GOSH, I'M ALMOST OUT OF ROOT BEER

I'LL GO SEE IF THERE'S MORE IN THE KITCHEN



OH NO YOU DON'T

AAAAHH! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?



THE QUESTION IS, WHERE HAVE I BEEN FOR THE LAST FEW YEARS, AND WHY DO YOU LOOK SO SICK?



DON'T WORRY, AUNT DITZIE, THOSE AREN'T THE REAL NANTSY AND SHMUCKO... ONLY PALE IMITATIONS!



REMEMBER, FOLKS. IF IT DOESN'T SAY BOOSHMULLER, IT'S NOT THE REAL THING

WELL, THAT'S THE LAST OF THOSE IMPOSTERS.

ARNIE BOOSHMULLER-

KALVIN and SLOBBES

by WATEREDOWN

GIN!
I WIN!

I THOUGHT
WE WERE
PLAYING
GO FISH!

YOU'RE CHEATING
AGAIN, AREN'T
YOU?

DON'T BE
RIDICULOUS.

IT'S NOT
RIDICULOUS.
YOU'RE
CHEATING!

AM
NOT!

ARE TOO,
ARE TOO,
ARE TOO!

AM NOT,
AM NOT,
AM NOT!



HI THERE,
KALVIN.

HOMINA,
HOMINA,
HOMINA.



THERE'S NO
COMPETING
WITH
HORMONES!

WATEREDOWN

NOT ENOUGH SABOTAGES
ON THIS PAGE

VE
FORGET!

BARFIELD

BURP!



Z



C'MON, BARFIELD.
WE'RE GOING FOR
A TRIP

THAT'S
WHAT YOU
THINK



OH, BUT
IT WASN'T A
REQUEST

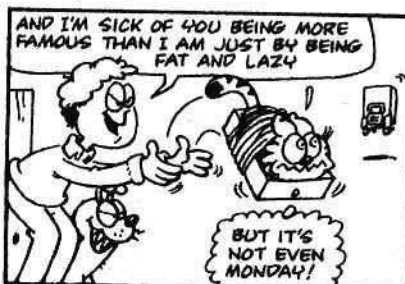
HUH?!

GERM DALVIS



I'M SICK AND TIRED OF YOU EATING
ALL MY FOOD, TORTURING MY DOGS, AND
WRECKING MY FURNITURE

OPOR,
HELP
ME!



AND I'M SICK OF YOU BEING MORE
FAMOUS THAN I AM JUST BY BEING
FAT AND LAZY

BUT IT'S
NOT EVEN
MONDAY!



WHAM!



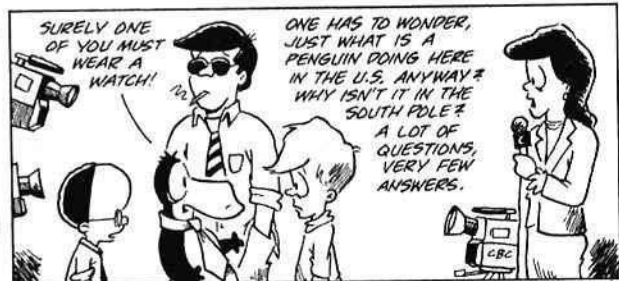
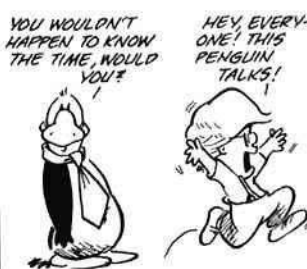
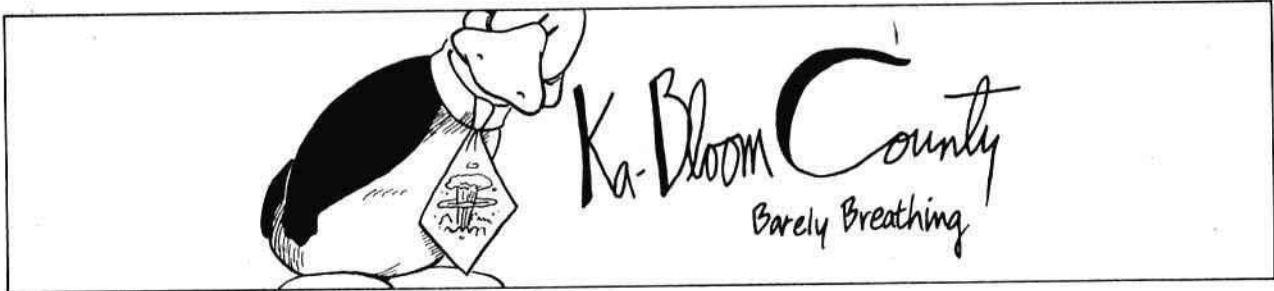
HEH HEH! BARFIELD WILL
NEVER BE ABLE TO GET
ANOTHER JOB IN THE
COMICS LOOKING LIKE
THAT!

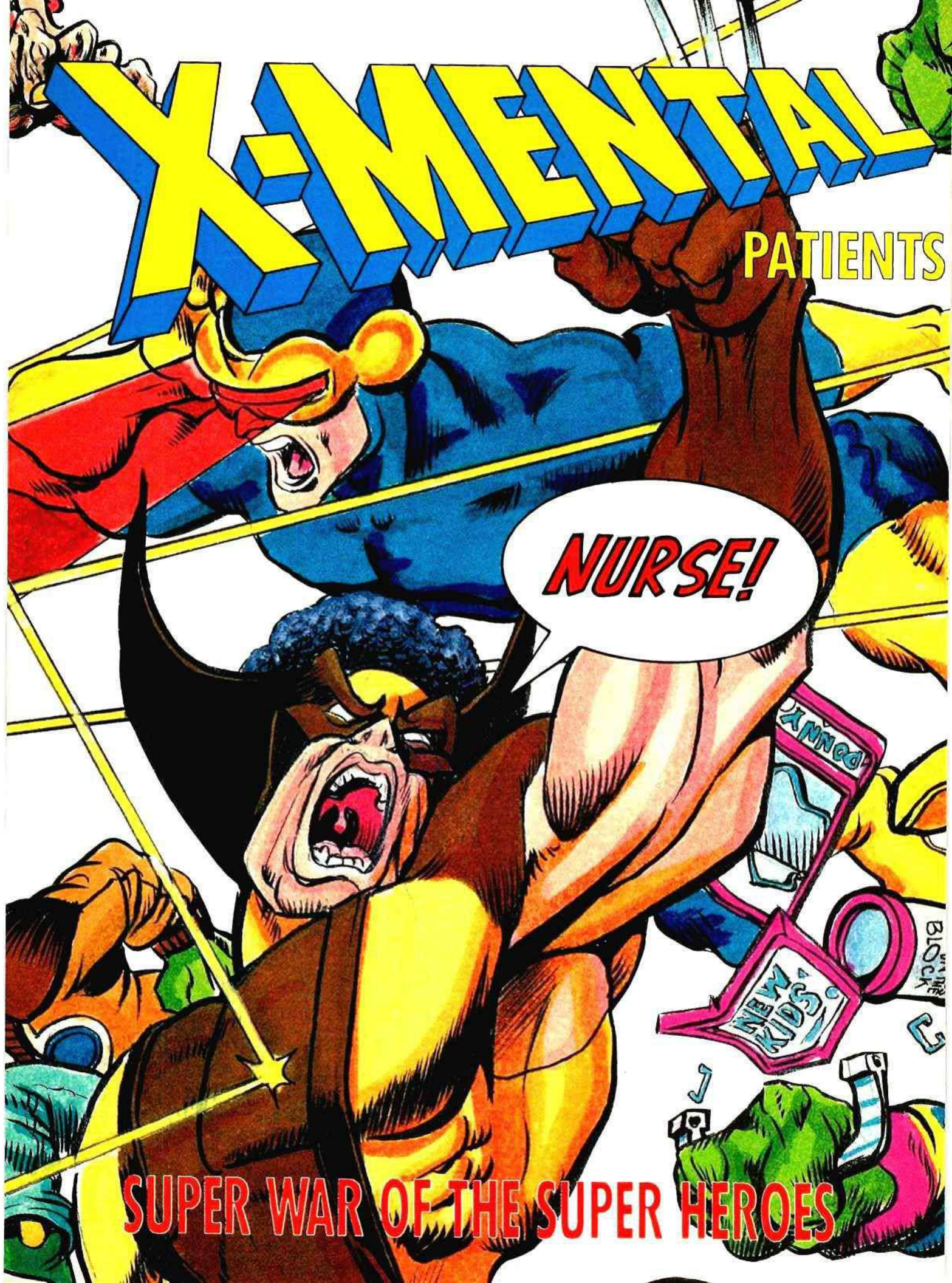
ACK!

beatle boiley



by mortt toddler





X-MENTAL

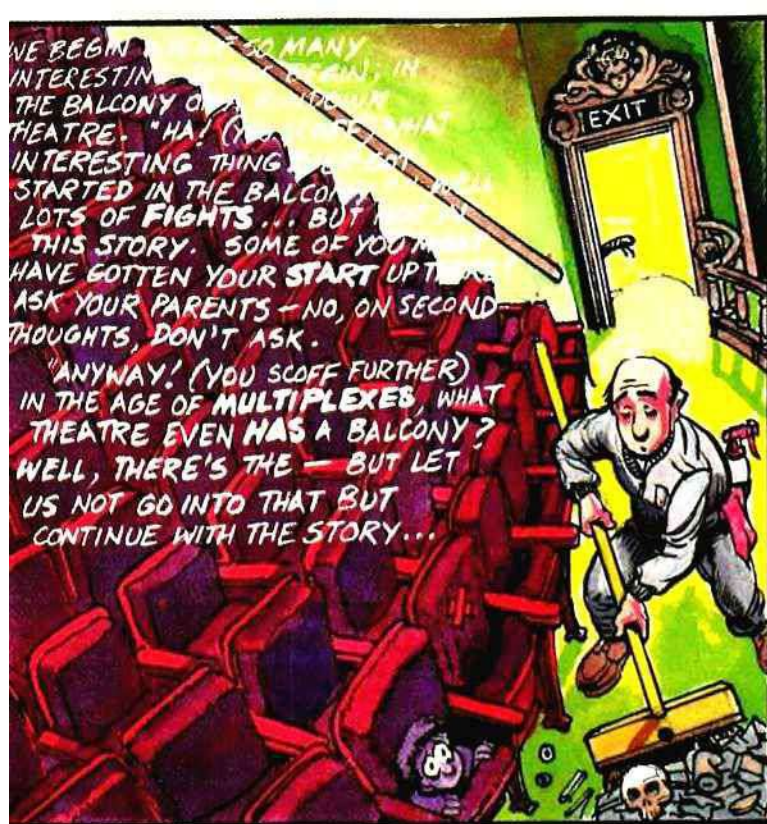
PATIENTS

NURSE!

SUPER WAR OF THE SUPER HEROES







WE BEGIN INTERESTING THE BALCONY OF THEATRE. "HA! (YOU SCOFF FURTHER) INTERESTING THING STARTED IN THE BALCONY LOTS OF FIGHTS... BUT THIS STORY. SOME OF YOU HAVE GOTTEN YOUR START UP ASK YOUR PARENTS - NO, ON SECOND THOUGHTS, DON'T ASK. "ANYWAY! (YOU SCOFF FURTHER) IN THE AGE OF MULTIPLEXES, WHAT THEATRE EVEN HAS A BALCONY? WELL, THERE'S THE - BUT LET US NOT GO INTO THAT BUT CONTINUE WITH THE STORY...



I DIDN'T KNOW BEING A ROADIE COULD BE SUCH HARD WORK!
BUT YOU ROADIED FOR, MADONNA!
YEAH, BUT I ONLY CARRIED A LITTLE PAPER BAG
HOW COME?
I WAS IN CHARGE OF HER WARDROBE!



IT'S NICE TO SEE A HOT BAND PLAYING A SMALL, LOCAL THEATRE. TRADITION PREVAILS, EH?
YOU MEAN PILING HUNDREDS OF SCREAMING KIDS INTO A CONDEMNED THEATRE WHEREAS A SAFE, MODERN ONE WOULD DIMINISH PROFITS?
NO, I MEAN THE OLD-FASHIONED SEATS AND DECORATIONS - PERFECT EXCEPT FOR OOZE DRIPPING FROM THE BALCONY.
YOU SAID YOU LIKED OLD THEATRE TRADITION..?



STOP YAPPING, IDIOTS! WHERE ARE THE NEW KIDS?
WE'RE UNLOADING THEM NOW!
WHAT!
WE HAD TO GET THEM PAST THE SCREAMING MOB OUTSIDE.
THE TEENAGE GIRLS ARE HERE ALREADY?
NO THE LICENSING AGENTS!
WOW! THEY COME IN A CRATE! THESE GUYS REALLY ARE THE PRE-FAB FOUR!



BUT THERE ARE FIVE OF THEM.



YEAH, THAT'S VALUE, HUH? THOSE EIGHT-YEARS-OLD GIRLS'LL BE GETTING THEIR \$38.50 WORTH.

SO YOU THINK YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE A NEW KIDS ON THE BLOCK CONCERT? WELL, DID YOU PAY \$38.50? NO, YOU DID NOT! YOU PAID A LOUSY \$3.50, SO YOU GET TO SEE...

X-MENTAL PATIENTS VS. THE NUKED KIDS ON THE BLOCK

...AND YOU'D BETTER BE HAPPY ABOUT IT!



NOTICE: TO
ADVANCE
PLOT, PLEASE
READ FURTHER.

Thanks—
the
management.

GASP! THE NEW KIDS HAVE
TURNED INTO LARGE,
SLIME-COVERED
GREEN THINGS!
WHAT'LL
WE DO?

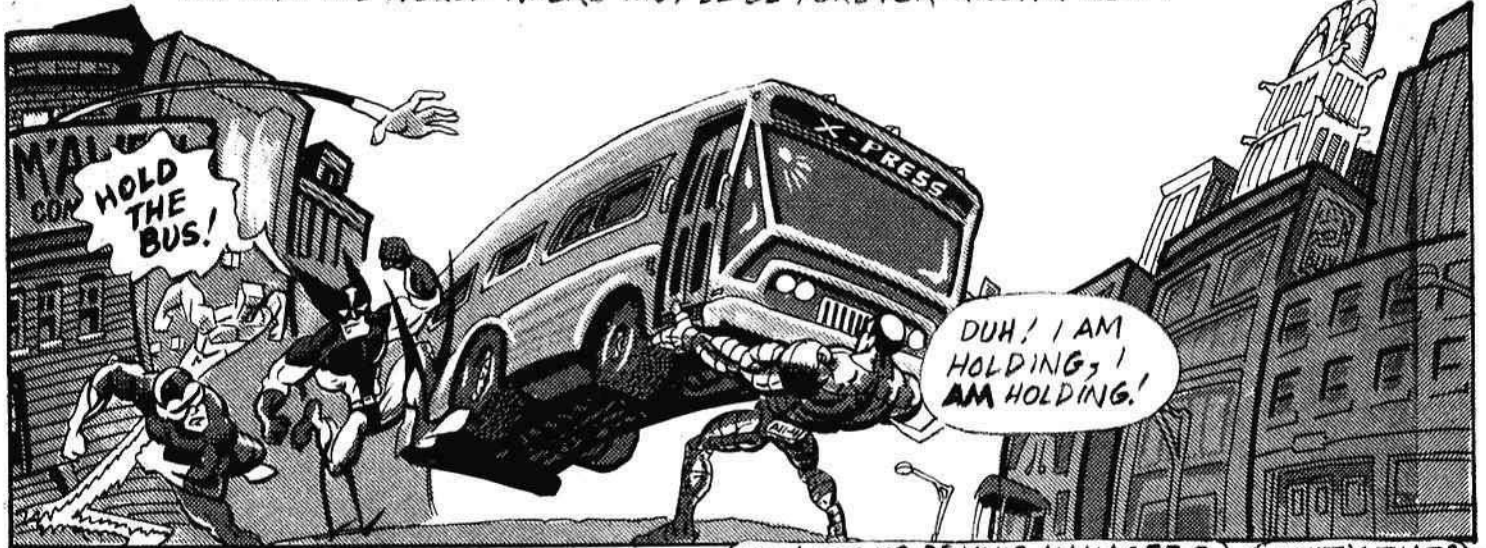
CALL
THEIR NEXT
RELEASE
BORN TO
BOOGER?

NO! WE DUMP 'EM!
I, MO'EASY GREEN
CREATED THEM,
AND I CAN DO
IT AGAIN.

YOU'RE A GENIUS, MO'EASY!
WHAT'LL WE CALL THE NEW BAND?
THE NEW NEW KIDS? THE
NEWER KIDS? THE NEWER
THAN NEW KIDS?

NO! WE
HAVE TO FIND
SOMETHING NEWER
THAN THAT. SOMETHING
THE PUBLIC ISN'T
TIRED OF. COME,
JOIN ME IN MY
SEARCH!

JUST THEN, A BAND OF POPULAR BUT UNDER-MERCHANDISED **SUPER NEUROTICS** ESCAPE FROM THE LOONEY BIN KNOWN AS **MAWFUL COMICS**! THIS DARING GETAWAY WOULD THRUST THEM OUT INTO THE WORLD WHERE THEY'LL BE FOREVER KNOWN AS...



POPULAR BUT UNDER-MERCHANDISED! THEY COULD BE **JUST** THE NEW EX-MENTAL PATIENTS ON THE BLOCK WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!!!

BUT THEY'RE **SUPER HEROES**. THEY CAN'T SING.

THAT NEVER STOPPED MY LAST ACT!

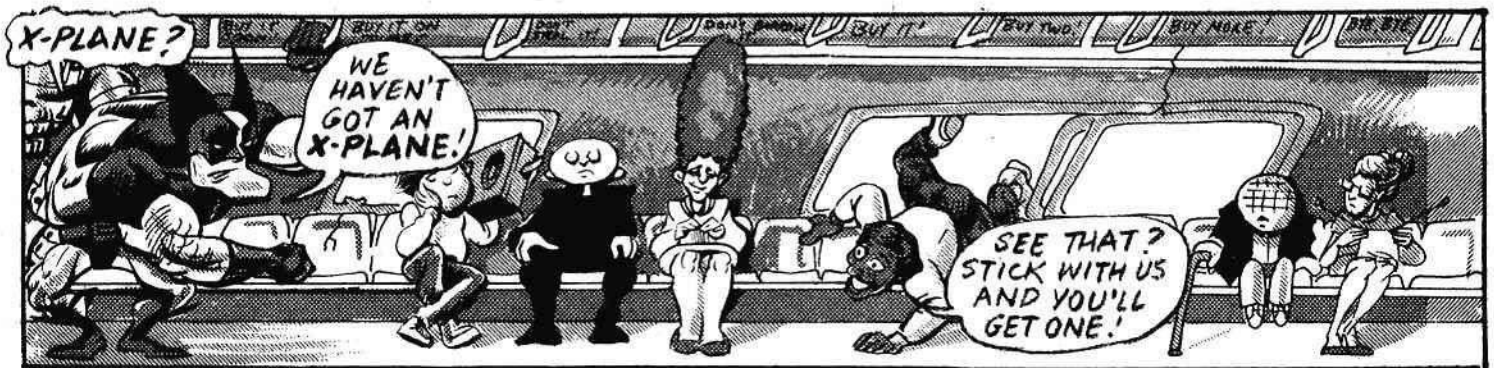
SUPER HEROES! FINALLY SOMEONE TO FIGHT TYSON!

HEY! LET ME BE YOUR MANAGER? OUR CAREERS ARE MANAGED BY PROFESSOR X.

WHAT'S THAT? YOU PROFESS TO HAVE AN X-MANAGER? PERFECT!

NO, NO, I MUST EXPLAIN...

YOU'VE GOT AN **X-PLANE**? WHY USE A BUS?



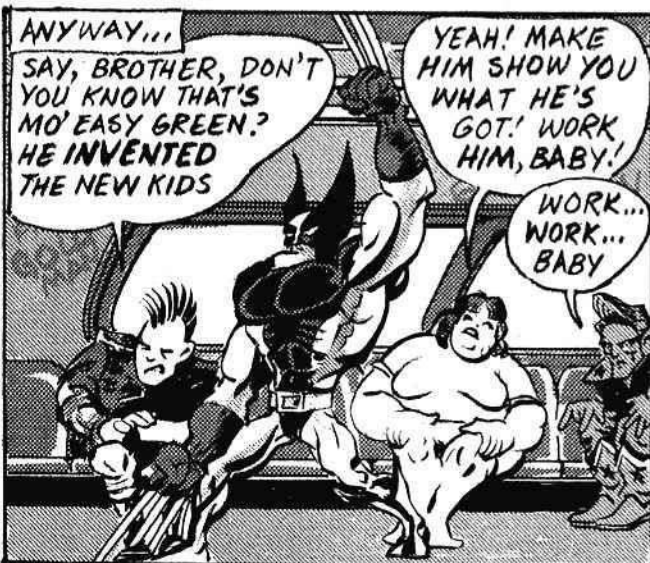


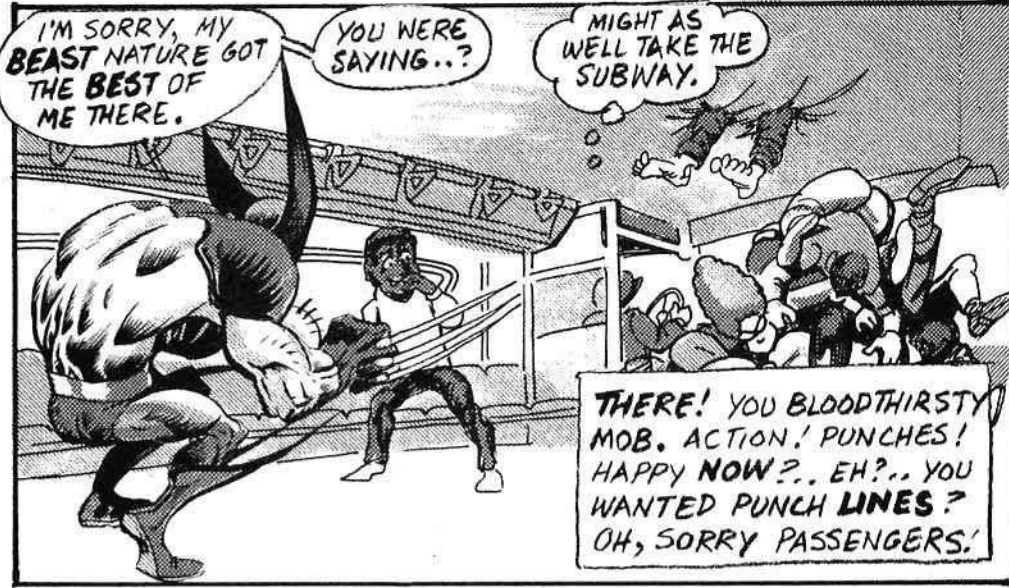
WHAT? THAT'S IT? YOU'RE STEAMED BECAUSE WE'RE MAKING A BIG DEAL OUT OF THIS COMIC LAMPOONING THE X-MEN AND WE'RE ONLY USING **FOUR**? WHAT ABOUT THE **OTHERS**, YOU SAY? WHAT ABOUT...

LOS ANGELENO. MAWFUL GIRL. FUNIX I. FUNIX II. BOAST. LUNGSHOUT. STORM DRAIN. SCAREDY CAT.



WAIT A SEC! THAT'S A LOT OF GUYS. YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET THEM ALL IN A **GRAPHIC NOVEL**, BUT GRAPHIC NOVEL COSTS \$15.00. NO, YOU ONLY PAID \$6.50, PLUS A .25¢ TIP, SO WHAT DO YOU **X-PECT**? HMMM?









NO! HA-HA! PLAN B IS WHERE WE INVITE OTHER PEOPLE TO FIGHT OUR BATTLES. OTHERWISE KNOWN AS THE KU-WAIT'N SEE PLAN!

HOO-HAH! FIENDISH DUDE! ESPECIALLY WHEN THOSE FILL-IN-FIGHTERS HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THE X-MENTAL PATIENTS!



DO YOU THINK YOU CAN HURT US BY INVITING OLD COMIC BOOK ENEMIES TO BATTLE US? OUR WORST ENEMY OF ALL TIME IS NOW OUR LEADER!... OR, AT LEAST HE WAS.

Bub Bub Bub

DUDE DUDE DUDE



WOW! HOW DO YOU MANAGE TO SAY SO MUCH IN THE MIDDLE OF A FIGHT?

IT'S A M'AWFUL CHARACTER SPECIALITY.

YES, WE'RE ALL HIGHLY TRAINED IN THAT AREA.



HEY, YOU, SCUZZY MUTANTS! GET TO PLAN B, ALREADY!

YOU MEAN...

THE PLAN WHERE...

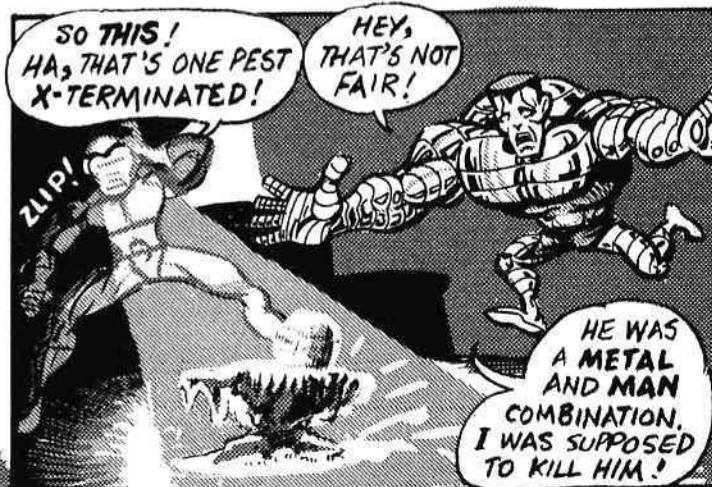
WE INVITE ALL THE JOHNNY COME LATELIES WHO HAVE RIPPED OFF THE X-MENTAL PATIENTS TO COME AND FINISH THE JOB?

WE MEAN ACTION... ACTION... ACTION! AS IN ACTION ALREADY!



AT LAST WE CAN LOOK EACH OTHER EYE TO EYE... EYESLIT TO EYESLIT!

YEAH, SO?



SO THIS! HA, THAT'S ONE PEST X-TERMINATED!

HEY, THAT'S NOT FAIR!

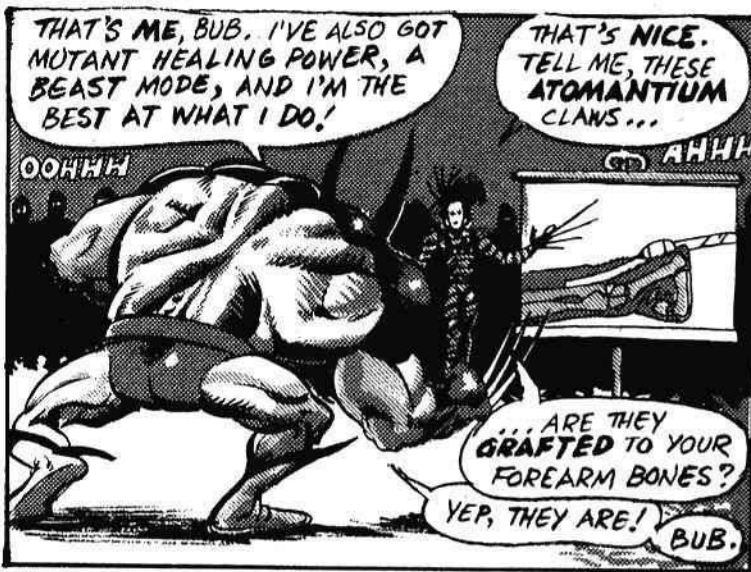
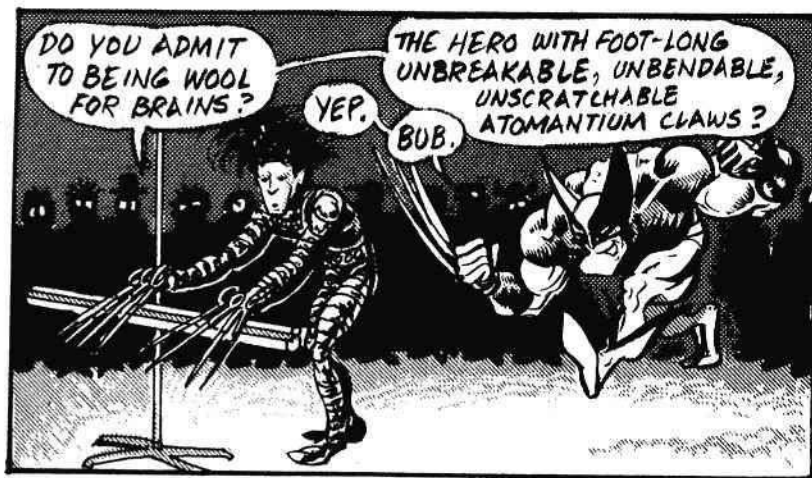
HE WAS A METAL AND MAN COMBINATION. I WAS SUPPOSED TO KILL HIM!



SHADDUP! ERK! UGH DEATH!

ZIT

ERK! UGH DEATH!



SKATA CURB



You'll grind out the hits with this dynamic combo electric keyboard and skateboard. Includes 50 ft. cord.....\$388.00



Imagine the look on your friend's face when he goes for a boneless after you slip him SLIPGRIP! These non-stick, oil secreting pads make it hard for even the best to grab big airs. Alley-yoops turn into alley whoops.....\$.39



For that well skated look. Be the envy of your peers as they wish they could grind as hard as you. Guaranteed not to break cause they're already broken! 1 pr.....\$25.00



Spice up your friends next down-hill run and roar with laughter when you replace his trusty old locknuts with exciting new FUN NUTS. Set of 4.....\$1.50



Neo Fascist Mod "Glow in the dark" NEW WAVE western psychedelic rock-a-billy SKA punk hippie SKATESHOE!!.....\$180.00 (per shoe)



Authentic replicas of the original skateboard your Dad invented back in the 50's faithfully reproduced just as flimsy as the old ones. Each half clamp skate made with bent over TM nails, metal wheels, and way loose TM bearings. Assembly required.....\$189.85



27 FUNCTIONS: nail file, tooth pick, tweezers, cuticle remover, eyelash curler, beer opener, acupuncture, corkscrew, compass, feeler gauge, zit probe, ice pick, slit tires, etc. Sorry, does not adjust trucks or wheels but with all these features who cares? A steal at only.....\$49.99



Features the finest douglas fir, 2X 4, paladium boot TM trucks attached with bent over TM nails. Clay wheels, loose bearings. Each.....\$89.95



Increase your skating ability instantly with this genuine mummified skater hand! GLOWS AND CRAWLS IN THE DARK! Recommended for ages 3-12. Price.....\$1 arm and a leg



Includes set of 10 poison tipped voodoo pins. ELIMINATE THE COMPETITION! INFLICT AGONIZING PAIN EFFORTLESSLY! Simply attach a lock of your victim's hair and jab away! (lock of victim's hair not included) Pocket size.....\$18.99



Create havoc at the local Police Dept. with this modern sent soft ware. It will repeat "Skateboarding is not a crime!" until all memory is used up. ea.....\$49.95



Looks like phoney joke scab but when they pull it off, they'll get a real one! Ea.....\$.95



also kills & destroys lice, fleas, and roaches. Available now at the incredibly low price of \$19.99



Looks real! Why knock yourself out with dangerous maneuvers when you can look like you did.....\$.95



Be the Iraest kid on the block with these super natty knots. Can also be used for mopping floor of barf after sharing huge rasta spliff.....\$39.95



Thousands of facts: Worlds fattest ollie, heavy weight champs, fastest gravity runs (downhill), strongest built ramp, spectacular feats of pool cracking, sumptuous ramp buffet, and history of heavy duty trucks. Only.....\$9.99



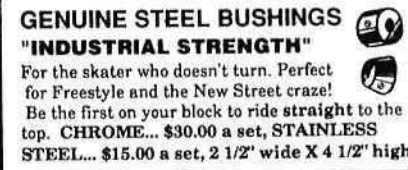
All materials included. \$89.95 cheap



Tired of waiting your turn at the local ramp? Wave this .38 caliber around and watch the respect. 5 shot swing-out cylinder.....\$9.95



Reach NIRVANA FAST with this handy combination meditation vehicle, razor sharp stainless spikes.....\$93.95



Amaze your friends as you glide effortlessly along 2 inches off the ground. Amaze us even more if it works!.....\$29,000.00



You gotta have this high traction, chrome plated tail plate for sure footed kicktail stompin! \$49.95



All the great walkman skate hits includes: Little Richard Good Ollie Miss Mollie, Bill Haley's Grind Around the Clock, Four Seasons Skate Like a Man, Jerry Lee Lewis Whole Lot of Skatin' Goin' On, Rolling Stones Hey, You, Get Off of My Ramp, Beach Boys Skatin USA, I Skate Around, Dion Skate Around Sue, Bob Dylan Skating Highway 61, Elvis Please Be Cruel, Brenda Lee I Saw Mommy Kissing Salba, Simon & Garfunkle The Sounds of Grinding, Tammy Wynet Skate Past Your Man, Frank Sinatra I Skid It My Way, Chuck Berry No Particular Place to Skate, Roll All Over Beethoven, Peter Paul & Mary If I Had a Skate Wrench, Gene Pitney A Town Without Griptape, Waylon Jennings Mama, Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up to Be Skaters, Sly & the family Stone, Skate to the Music, Supremes Baby, Baby, Where Did Our Ramp Go, B52's Skate Lobster, Chubby Checker The McTwist, Johnny Cash I Skate the Line, Bob Marley Rasta Skate Vibration. Sorry, Not responsible if tape melts in your deck.....\$9.95



This powerful rocket thruster offers g-force when needed, no need to be curbed by police again. 700 mph in 5 seconds includes 12 jet fuel pellets. Mounting hardware included. Each.....\$39,740.00



Imagine the surprise when you secretly install these suckers. Pair.....\$18.99



Watch your competitors freeze in mid maneuver.....two minute delay anti-lubricant. 3 oz.....\$1.98



You do-it-yourselfers can relax with this time saver!.....\$12.95



Let those puny guys waving .38's around the schoolyard ramp know who's gonna drop in first! These rugged assault rifles of Soviet origin are easy to convert to fully automatic, capable of unloading 600 rounds per minute! No waiting for messy registration! ea.....\$360.00 30 round clip.....\$ 65.00



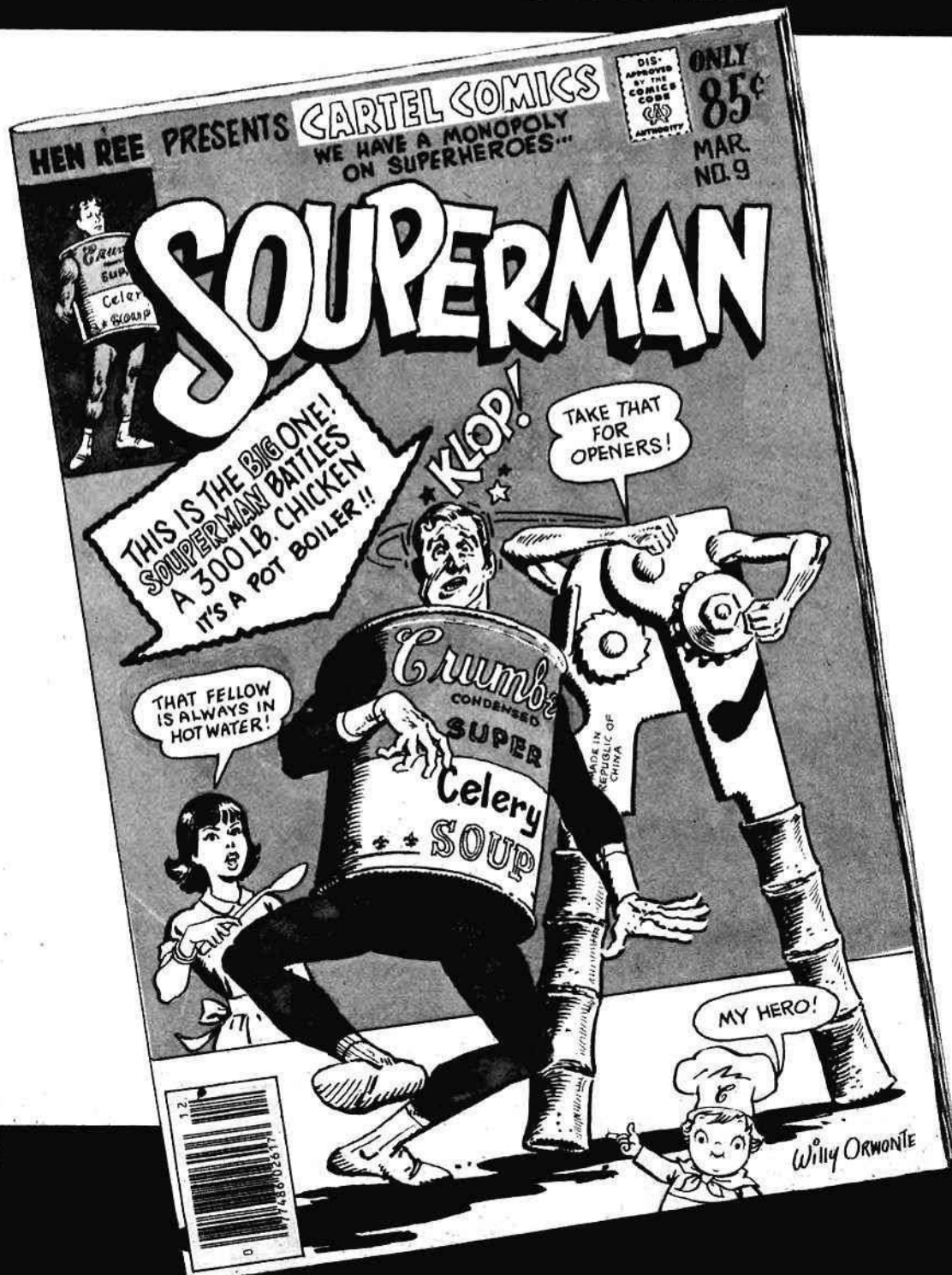
skateboard nose ornament USE AS A BRODIE OLLIE KNOB. Dress up your deck w/this beautiful 1.4K gold plated ornament of the king of rock. Be the last on your block to cash in on Elvis' memory with this gaudy souvenir sell out. 2 1/2" long X 4" high, easy 1 stud mounting. each only.....\$6.66



I don't want any of this garbage but I want to send plenty of money anyway! I realize I won't be receiving any thing but here's my address for your sucker list.
Name _____ City _____ Zip _____
Address _____
Bank Acct # _____
Net Worth _____ ATM Code _____
Safe Deposit # _____
Girl friend's name & phone _____
If we are not absolutely thrilled with your money, we will provide a full refund!

A lot of comic books are starting to take themselves too seriously. It's almost a crime how obsessed they are over the battle between good and evil... But this is one time where crime pays, as comic book heroes and villains take over the newsstands and the boob tube. Where will it end? Maybe right here, when

CRACKED PRESENTS SUPERHEROES OF THE FUTURE



SEVERIN

FEEDLE CARTOON GROUP

NOW ONLY 85¢

NO 72 FEB.

Auto man

by Stud Baker

THE STORY OF
ESBERT EDESEL,
A CAR IN THE FORM
OF A MAN!
WILL HE FIND
A GARAGE SPACE IN A
WORLD THAT'S NOT
QUITE READY FOR
HIS KIND?
FRANKLY, WE DON'T
GIVE A SEDAN!!

HE DRIVES
HE CRAZY!

A BUM STEER

the LAST MILE!

GET INTO GEAR
FOR THE MOST
DRAMATIC
TURNING
POINT IN THE LIVING
EDSEL'S
CAREER!
YOU'LL GET THE
WILLY'S
AS YOU WATCH HIM
DODGE
HIS ENEMIES!

— V. HICKLE —

0 999720 087171 0

370 APR.

HORRIBLE COMICS GROUP

PETER PUNCTURE

the MIRACULOUS MOSQUITO-MAN

OUR HERO'S
MOMMA & PUPA

THE WINGED
AVENGER
MEETS HIS
NEMESIS
THE
SWAT
TEAM!

MOSQUEY'S
ENEMIES
ARE
ITCHING
TO GET
TO HIM!

RAID

EXTERMINATOR
D.D.T.

the GREATEST LARVA
OF THEM ALL!

0 71488 02452 1 0

MORBID COMICS GROUP

SUBMARINE MAN

WRITTEN BY
HOAGIE CARMICHAEL

NO. 3



85¢

MORBID'S NEWEST
AVENGER TURNS HIMSELF
INTO AN IRRESISTIBLE SUPER-
HERO SANDWICH AND GIVES
HIS ENEMIES
INDIGESTION!



TH'END



Vic Torrey

724
FEB.

MARBLE COMICS GROUP

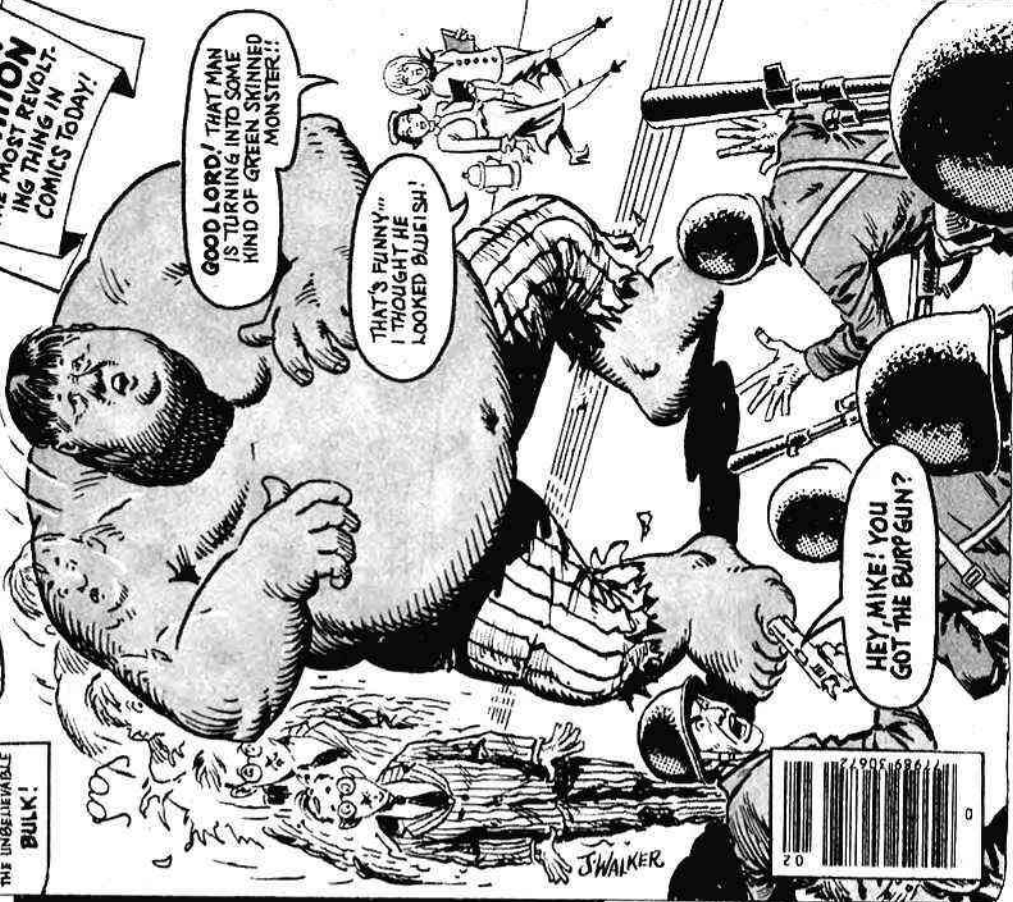
WE MUST HAVE ROCKS
IN OUR HEADS

THE BULK

MARBLE'S TV
SENSATION
THE MOST REVOLT-
ING THING IN
COMICS Today!



DR. PERCIVAL
P. PETARD
IN REALITY
THE UNBELIEVABLE
BULK!



HEY MIKE! YOU
GOT THE BURP GUN?



J. WALKER

HUMOR IS NO LAUGHING MATTER SECTION:

Comic strip characters seem to have such an easy time solving ultra-complicated problems . . . like bringing a nefarious gang to justice, or preventing planets from colliding. On the other hand, we mortals seem to get bogged down by just day-to-day living. This got us to thinking at **CRACKED** that maybe it would be quite a different story

IF COMIC STRIP CHARACTERS HAD TO FACE SIMPLE BUT REALISTIC PROBLEMS!

SEVERIN

I'M QUITTING, MANDRAKE! I'M TIRED OF CHANGING SCARVES INTO RABBITS WHEN THERE ARE MORE SIGNIFICANT THINGS IN LIFE THAT NEED CHANGING!



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

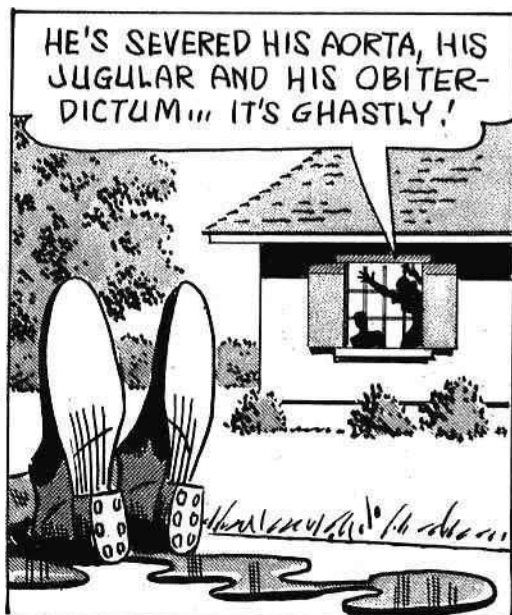
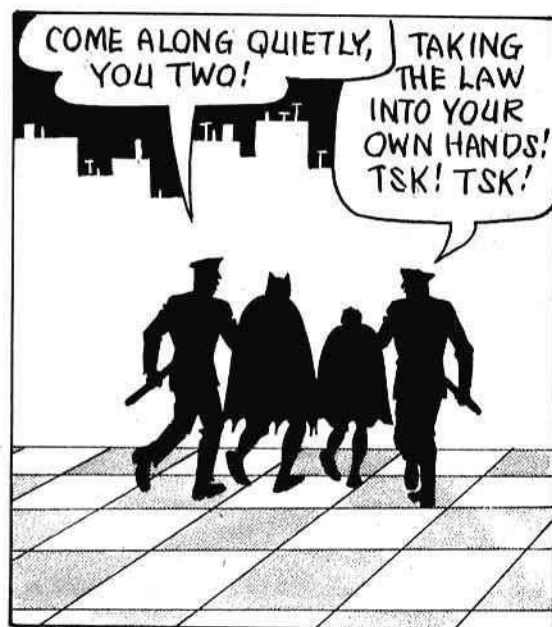
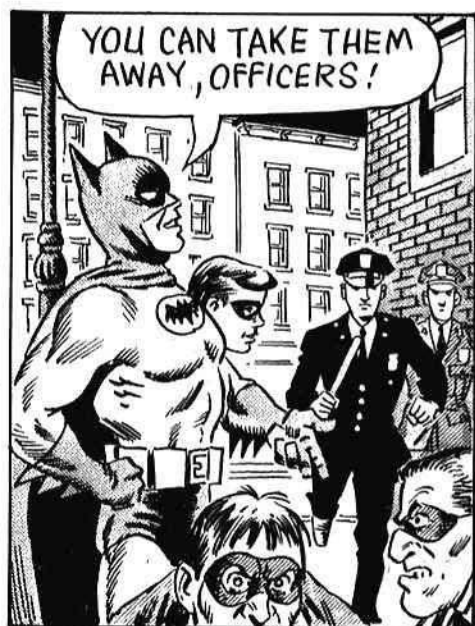
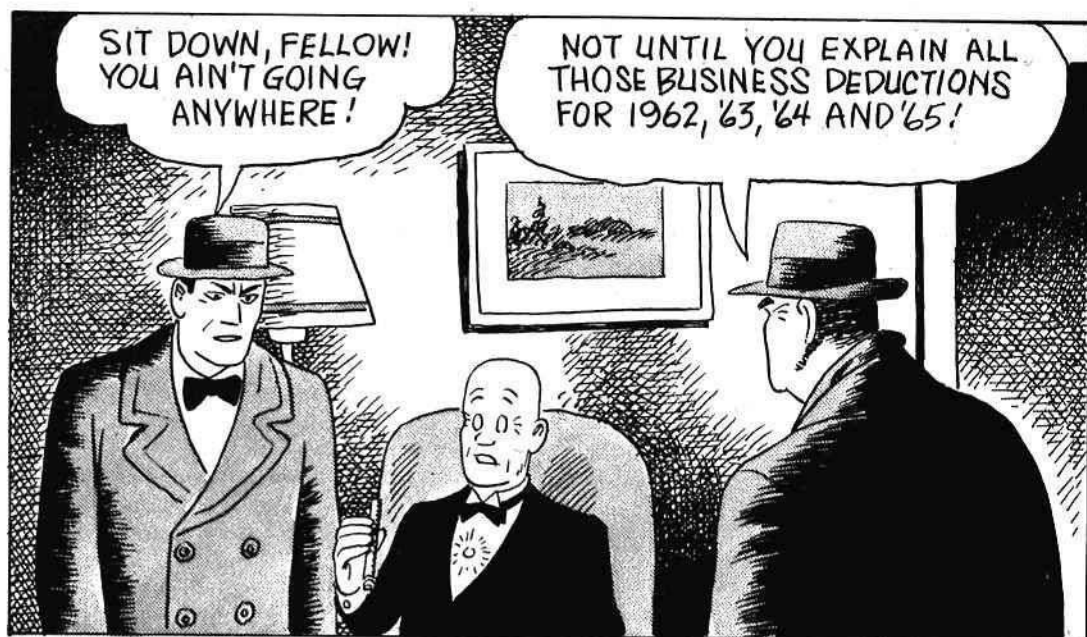


BATMAN

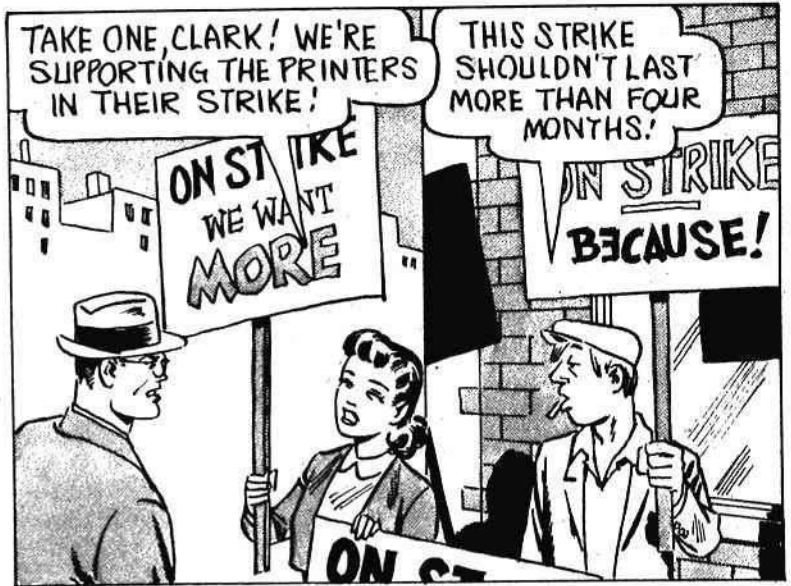
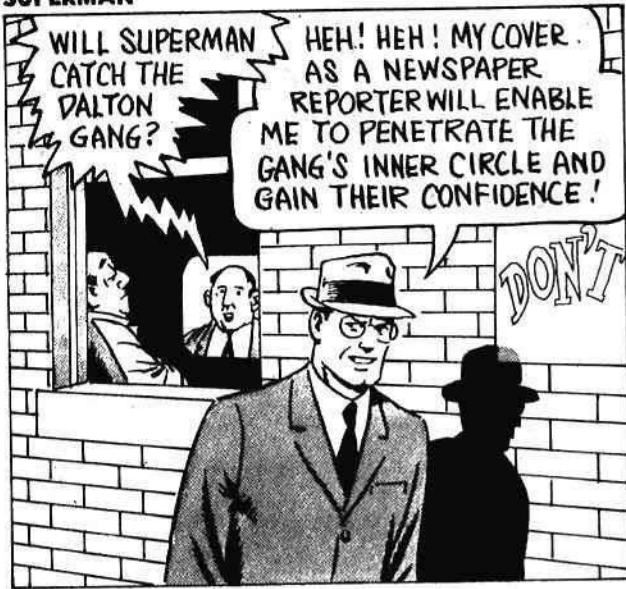


REX MORGAN, M.D.





SUPERMAN



BLONDIE



DONDI



The movies and comic books tend to glamorize and overglorify the lives of super heroes. In real life, the super folk have as many hassles and hang-ups as the rest of us. To show you what we mean, CRACKED offers its readers a chance to look at a magazine that's printed exclusively for our caped crusader friends...

SUPER People

Dr. Marcus Chang demonstrates special acupuncture he employs to cure Super Heroes of their aches and bruises



Read how Super Heroes can earn top dollar by endorsing products on their capes



In these inflationary times, it's nice to know a super hero can use his powers to bring down the high cost of dating. The Green Zephyr demonstrates how:

(1) DISTRACT YOUR DATE AS YOU PREPARE TO SNEAK INTO MOVIE BY PUNCHING HOLE THROUGH THE WALL



(2) REPLACE BRICKS IN LIGHTNING-QUICK FASHION SO THAT DATE IS UNAWARE OF WHAT YOU HAVE DONE



(3) EXCUSE YOURSELF WHILE YOU PRETEND TO HEAD FOR SNACK COUNTER

(4) EMPTY A LOBBY TRASH CAN



(5) USING YOUR MICRO-WAVE VISION QUICKLY POP RAW CORN THAT YOU HAVE BROUGHT WITH YOU

(6) SEVERAL DEFT RAPS ON VENDING MACHINE SHOULD GIVE YOU ALL THE SODA YOU NEED



(7) RETURN TO SEAT AND IMPRESS DATE WITH YOUR GENEROSITY

(8) SAVE CAB FARE BY FLYING YOUR DATE HOME



(9) AT DATE'S DOORSTEP, SUCK UP ALL THE OXYGEN IN THE IMMEDIATE AREA, CAUSING HER TO FAINT



(10) WHEN SHE RECOVERS, SHE'LL THINK ONE OF YOUR SUPER KISSES CAUSED HER TO LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS



TOTAL COST FOR A 'SUPER' TIME: 83¢
FOR A CAN OF RAW POPCORN

OUT OF THE LIMELIGHT

Not all super-types are crime-fighters. **SUPER PEOPLE** focuses on some who are employed in less glamorous occupations.

THE BLUE FUNK IS ONE SUPER HERO WHO HAS MADE HIS MARK ON LIFE

... ACTUALLY, HE HAS MADE 573 TRILLION MARKS IN THE SHORT TIME HE HAS WORKED

AS A
SUPER MARKET PRICE CHANGER



KID DEMON RUNS A HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL SANDWICH SHOP IN MID-MANHATTAN



... HIS MOTTO — "I DELIVER YOUR PHONE ORDER BEFORE YOU CAN EVEN HANG UP!"



HE WARNS OTHER SUPER HERO GOLFERS THAT HIS FEAT ISN'T AS EASY AS IT LOOKS. ESPECIALLY ON A WINDY DAY.

FASHIONS

THE PURPLE PEACOCK

MODELS THE VERY LATEST IN SUPER HERO FASHIONS. HIS HUGE SHOULDER BAG HAS AMPLE ROOM FOR ALL THE WARRANTS, WRITS, AND OTHER LEGAL FORMS THAT TODAY'S LEGALISTIC SOCIETY DEMANDS OF ITS SUPER HEROES.



COUPLES

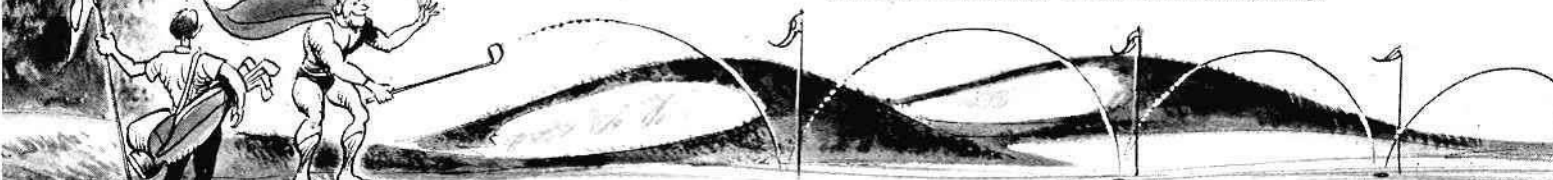
THE FUCHSIA MINX AND THE AZURE HUNK

RECENTLY SPENT THEIR HONEYMOON IN GUATEMALA. WHILE DOING THE "SPANISH HUSTLE" AT A LOCAL DISCO, THEY ACCIDENTALLY SET OFF AN 8.5 EARTHQUAKE THAT DEVASTATED THE SURROUNDING COUNTRYSIDE.



WHEN THEY DISCOVERED THEIR FAUX PAS, THEY QUICKLY SET ABOUT REBUILDING THE TOWN. THEY STILL GET RED IN THE FACE WHEN THEY'RE REMINDED OF THE INCIDENT.

PAR, FOR **THE SILVER WRENCH**, IS ONE ... ONE STROKE FOR ALL 18 HOLES.



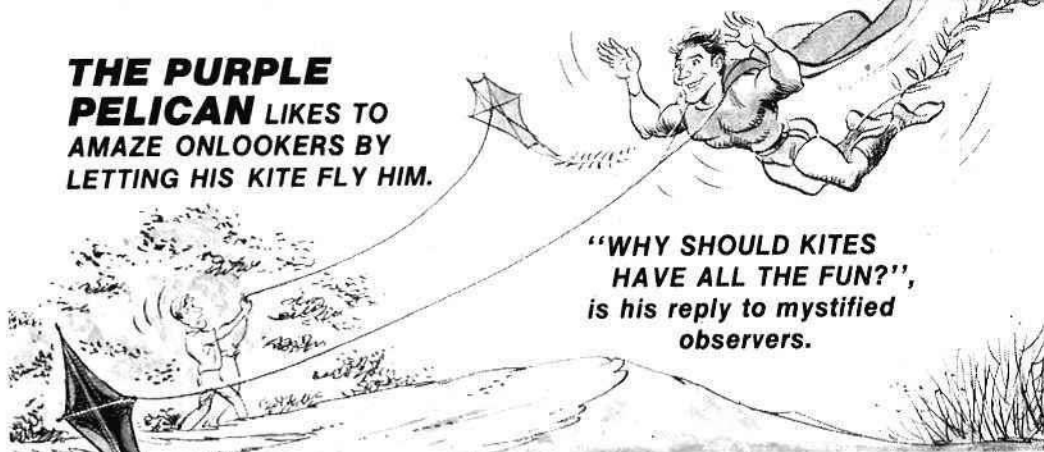
SPORTS

THE GREEN KANGAROO GETS HIS KICKS FROM SKIING UPHILL AT MOUNT EVEREST.



"THE STEEPER THE HILL, THE DEEPER THE THRILL", he quips.

THE PURPLE PELICAN LIKES TO AMAZE ONLOOKERS BY LETTING HIS KITE FLY HIM.



"WHY SHOULD KITES HAVE ALL THE FUN?", is his reply to mystified observers.

CAPTAIN DRIZZLE ENJOYS HUNTING BIG GAME WITHOUT USING A RIFLE. HE SPITS OUT BULLET-SHAPED FRAGMENTS, AND IS DEADLY ACCURATE UP TO 7,000 YARDS.



... HE FIRST DISCOVERED HIS AMAZING TALENT IN KINDERGARTEN WHEN HIS SPITBALLS WENT FLYING THROUGH CLASSROOM WALLS.

DOWNERS

THE SUPER WORLD MOURNS **SGT. SONIC'S** TRAGIC LIFETIME BOUT WITH ALCOHOL

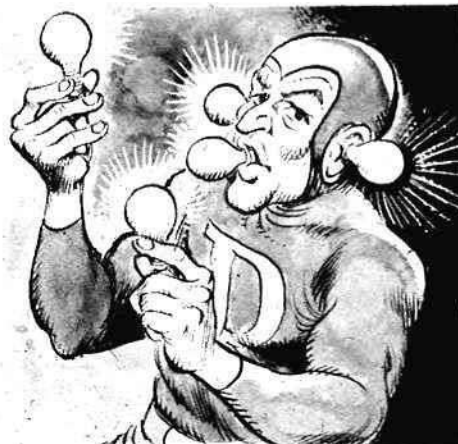


... IT'S DIFFICULT FOR HIM TO KICK THE HABIT SINCE HE CAN WALK INTO ANY BAR AND, BY USING HIS SUCTION POWER, DRAIN EVERY BOTTLE IN SIGHT.



FADS

BY WHIRLING RAPIDLY AROUND DISCO DANCE FLOORS, **MAJOR DYNAMO** PUTS ON A FANTASTIC LIGHT SHOW



HE MUSES, "I get a charge by giving a charge!"



SUPER HERO ADS



REGULAR DEODORANTS
WON'T REMOVE THE
FUNKY ODORS THAT
COME FROM A HECTIC
DAY OF SUPPORTING
TOTTERING BRIDGES

... BURN OFF THOSE
OBNOXIOUS BODY
STENCHES WITH A
SEARER ACETYLENE
TORCH

UNINSURED SUPER HEROES RISK EXPENSIVE LITIGATION

*UNCOVERED SNEEZES CAN RESULT IN UNTOLD DAMAGES



*POSSESSORS OF X-RAY VISION ARE VULNERABLE TO
FALSE ACCUSATIONS OF PEEPING TOMISM



FOR FULL PARTICULARS CONTACT ONE OF OUR AGENTS

SUPER HERO INSURANCE GUILD

WE PAY TOP RUBLE TO
SUPER HEROES FOR ACTS
OF ESPIONAGE, SABOTAGE,
ASSASSINATION, AND
SIMILAR TYPE PRANKS!

CONTACT
M.G.B. HEADQUARTERS
THE KREMLIN, U.S.S.R.

★
WE PAY EVEN MORE!!!
C.I.A.
LANGLEY, VIRGINIA



AJAXO SOLID STEEL PUNCHING BAG



... JUST THE THING TO
SHARPEN A DESKBOUND
SUPER HERO'S REFLEXES

SUPER HEROES!!

EARN BIG MONEY AT HOME
IN YOUR SPARE TIME!!!



I SHOW YOU HOW TO USE YOUR TREMEN-
DOUS PRESSING AND HEATING POWERS
TO CONVERT ORDINARY CARBON INTO
SYNTHETIC DIAMONDS THAT CANNOT BE
DISTINGUISHED FROM THE REAL THING

SAM KATZ DIAMOND EXCHANGE

THE NEW PORTABLE JIFFY COSTUME BOOTH

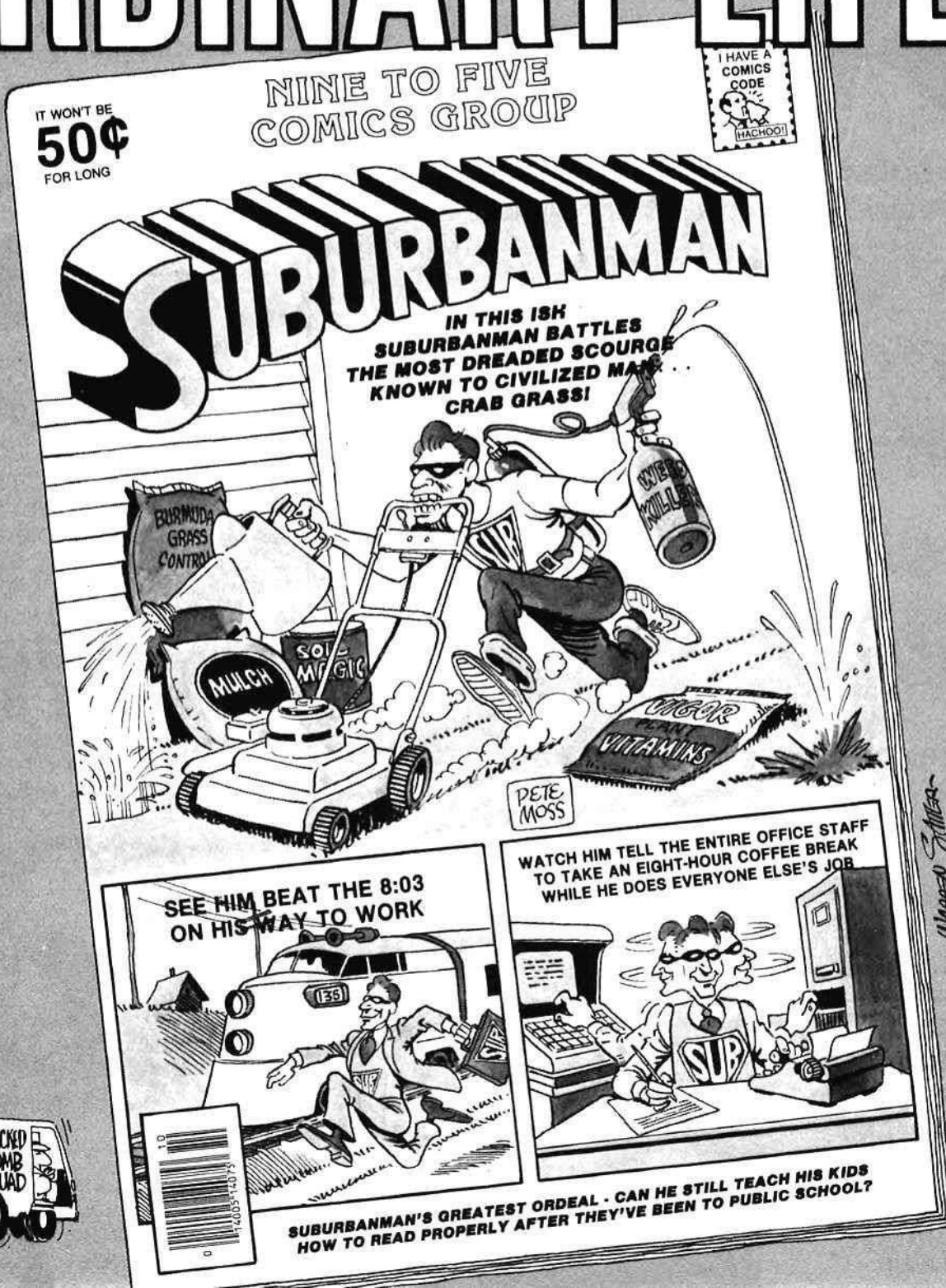
DON'T WASTE TIME LOOKING FOR AN
EMPTY PHONE BOOTH IN WHICH
TO CHANGE INTO
YOUR SUPER HERO
COSTUME.



FOLDS UP INTO AN IN-
CONSPICUOUS SHOE-
BOX-SIZE CARTON

Comic book publishers focus only on the costumed heroes who lead glamorous crime-fighting careers and neglect the unsung heroes who do battle with the real hassles and problems of modern life. CRACKED corrects this imbalance with a series of books about the...

SUPER TYPES IN ORDINARY LIFE

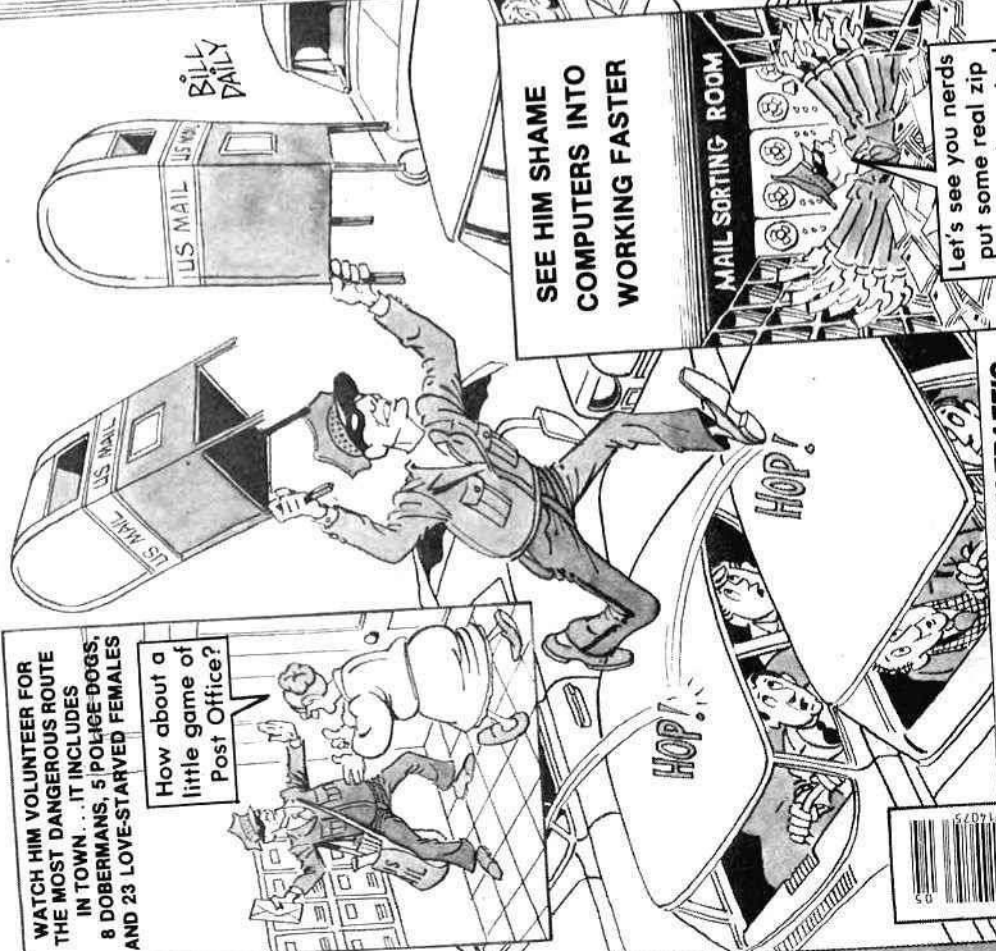


50¢ **FALLEN ARCHES COMICS GROUP**
+ 10¢ POSTAGE DUE
INCREDIBLE MAILMAN

DECIPHERED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

WATCH HIM VOLUNTEER FOR
THE MOST DANGEROUS ROUTE
IN TOWN... IT INCLUDES
8 DOBERMANS, 5 POLICE DOGS,
AND 23 LOVE-STARVED FEMALES

How about a
little game of
Post Office?



SEE HIM SHAME
COMPUTERS INTO
WORKING FASTER

MAIL SORTING ROOM

Let's see you nerds
put some real zip
into postal service!

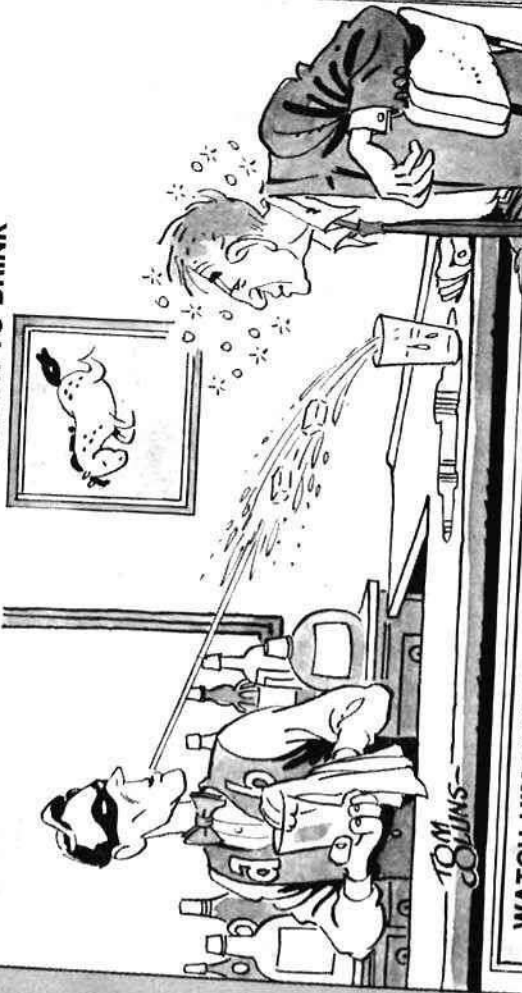
NOT EVEN HEAVY CITY TRAFFIC
CAN DELAY HIM FROM MAKING
HIS MAIL PICK-UPS



50¢ **LUSH COMICS GROUP**
+ 10¢ TIPSY TIP
AMAZING BARTENDER

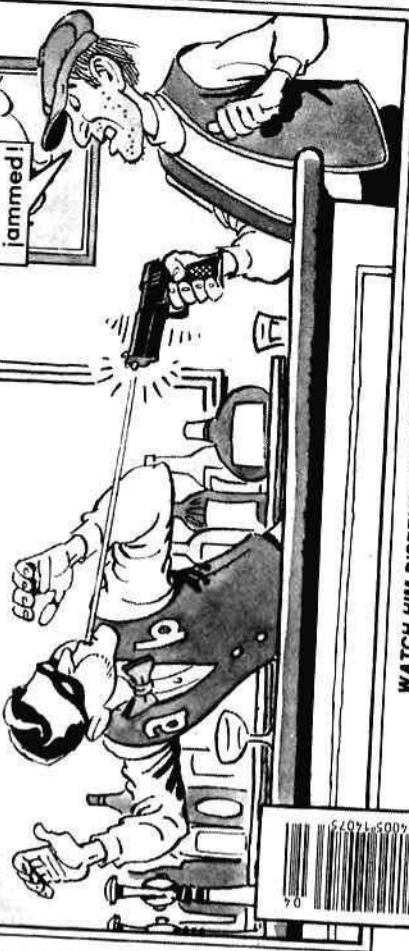
BROILED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

WATCH HIM USE HIS SUPER SUCTION POWER
TO EMPTY THE GLASSES OF THOSE
WHO'VE HAD TOO MUCH TO DRINK



WATCH HIM THWART ROBBERS BY SHOOTING
MARTINI OLIVES INTO THEIR GUN BARRELS

Curses.
My gun is
jammed!



WATCH HIM DISPENSE LIQUOR AND ADVICE TO OVER FIFTY
PROBLEM-BURDENED CUSTOMERS WHILE SIMULTANEOUSLY DOING THE
N.Y. TIMES SUNDAY CROSSWORD PUZZLE.



50¢ LITTER TITTER COMICS GROUP
CASH FOR OUR TRASH
SUPERIOR TRASHMAN



SEE HIM USE HIS
X-RAY VISION
TO FIND
VALUABLE TRASH

SEE HIM USE HIS
MICROWAVE VISION
TO INCINERATE
WORTHLESS TRASH

SEE HIM USE HIS
REGULAR VISION
TO OGLE
OBSCENE TRASH



NOISE ANNOYS!

HIPPITY HOP

MEET THE WORLD'S
ONLY SILENT TRASHMAN

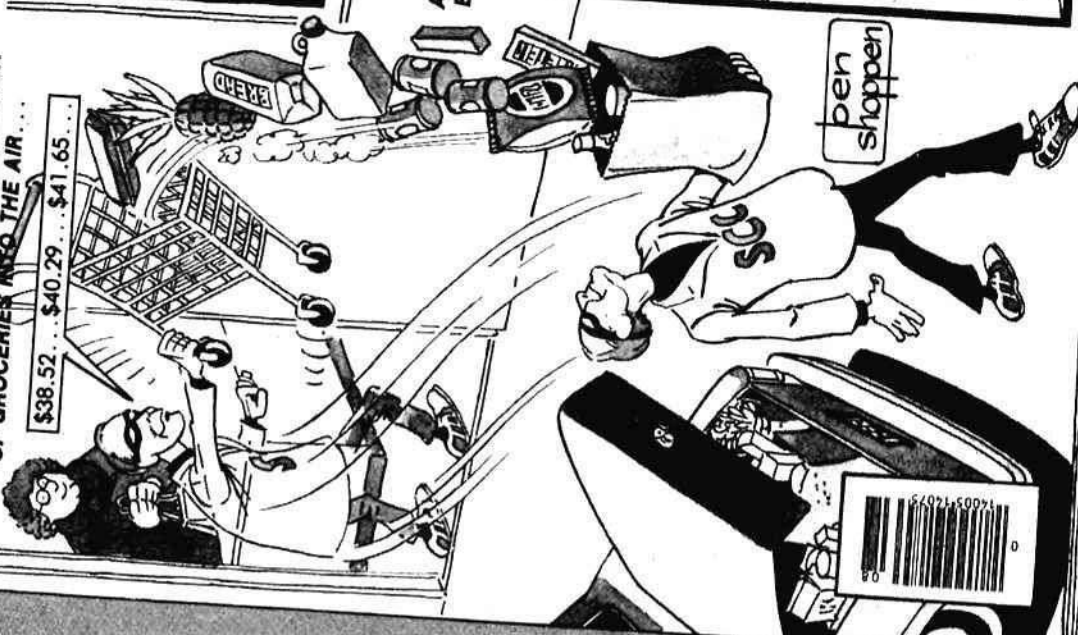


50¢ GROSS-ERIES COMICS GROUP
PLUS TRADING STAMPS
SUPER MARKET CHECKOUT CLERK



HE'S ABLE TO THROW AN UNBAGGED CART
OF GROCERIES INTO THE AIR...

\$38.52...\$40.29...\$41.65...



...AND HAVE THE CONTENTS
ADDED, PACKED AND PUT AWAY
BEFORE THE SHOPPER REACHES
HER CAR IN THE
PARKING LOT

WATCH HIM MAKE HIS
MARK IN THE WORLD
...A MILLION TIMES A DAY
AS HE CHANGES PRICES



pen shappen



50¢

RED APPLE COMICS GROUP

+ LATENESS
+ EXCUSE

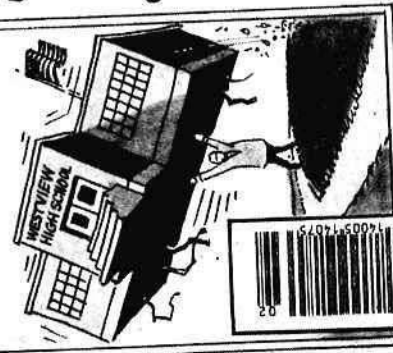
TERRIFIC THEACHER



SEE HOW HE USES HIS
PENETRATING VISION TO
SPOT WOULD-BE
EXAM CHEATERS



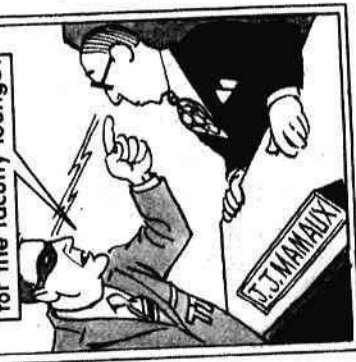
WATCH HIM SHAKE DOWN
AN ENTIRE SCHOOL FOR
CONCEALED WEAPONS



HE ALSO
USES HIS SUPER
HOT BREATH
TO KEEP
THE CAFETERIA
FROM
FOOD FROM
GETTING COLD!!!

BEHOLD HOW HE MAKES
THE SCHOOL BOARD FORGET
ABOUT BUDGET CUTS

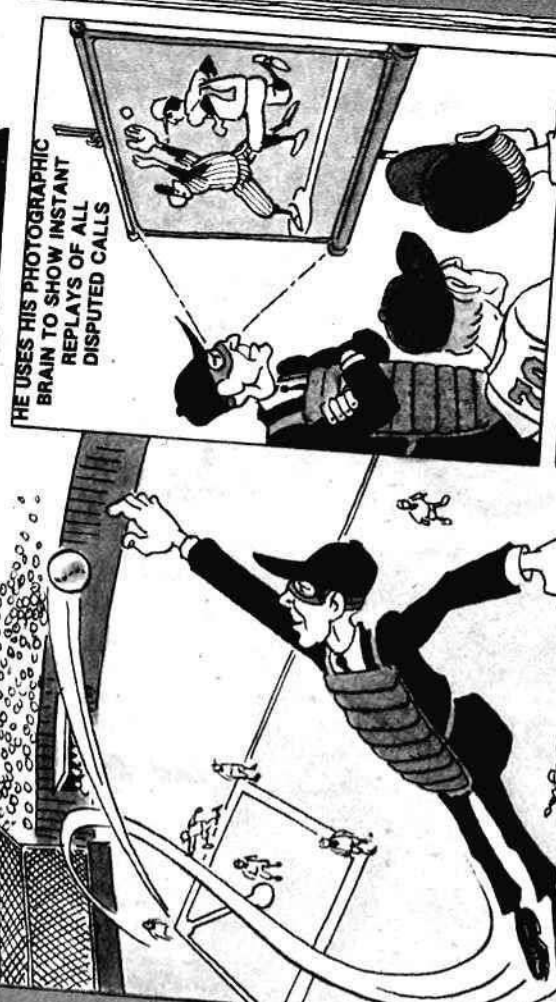
You will provide
two free space games
for the faculty lounge!



50¢ R. BITTER COMICS GROUP

+ RAIN
CHECK

FANTASTIC DUMPER



HE USES HIS PHOTOGRAPHIC
BRAIN TO SHOW INSTANT
REPLAYS OF ALL
DISPUTED CALLS

HE HELPS THE HOME CLUB
SAVE MONEY BY
RETRIEVING ALL HOME RUN BALLS



HE BLOWS
AWAY CLOUDS
THAT THREATEN TO
INTERRUPT A GAME

IN THIS ISH FANTASTIC UMP
FACES HIS GREATEST
CHALLENGE... WHAT TO DO IN
HIS SPARE TIME DURING
THE NEXT BASEBALL STRIKE

'POP'
UPPLY



There have been movie musicals in the past that have been awful, mostly because their songs were terrible. However, this year brings a new kind of awful movie musical where not only the songs are kind of weak, but also the performers. You see, their singing is so bad that they couldn't carry a tune even if it were packed in a suitcase (Henny Youngman, 1906). And on top of that, there's little dancing, hardly any story and a lot of mumbling of dialogue. And there's much more that bugged us as you'll soon learn when we give you our version of that recent movie hit

POOPEYE

* This is Poopeye, the movie, man,
And I'm rowing to Sweathavan,
To locate my pappy,
So's I can live happy,
At leask that isk my current plan.

You may wonder how I gots this part,
Since in music I ain'ts no Mozart.
And my dancin' is shaky,
Castin' me's a mistakey,
But still I was right from the start.

See, I'd made a big hit on TV,
So they asked me if Poopeye I'd be.
I said I ain't no singer,
I'm just a joke-flinger,
They said that they would remedy.

We'll just write you some songs that are bad,
The worsk that a film ever had,
Then up for sup'ortin' choices,
Get even worsk voices,
So you'll shine like a Galahad.

Well, it's times for this turkey to start.
And I'll tells you if yours real smart,
You'll go get candy frozen,
Return near the closin'
And miss all the bad middle part.

Yes, he's Poopeye, a muscleman,
And he's rowing to Sweathavan,
To locate his pappy,
So he can be happy,
Which is more than our audience can.



Welcome to Sweathavan. You're new in town?

Yesk, as a matter of factuality.

Good. There's an \$8.00 "new-in-town" tax imposed by the Commodore, and an 85¢ "no-place-to-stay-as-yet" tax. Sorry that these tariffs are so high, but...

Oh, that'sk O.K. I'm used to it on accounts of where I'm coming from.

And where's that?

New York City.

Now to finds me a room.

Well, you came to the right place. I'm Mrs. Oil and this is my husband, Motor.

Glad to (mumble garble).

What'd you say?

And this is my son 10W40 and...

My's! What'sk a lovely coat rack!

Watch it buster! That coat rack's my daughter, Salad Oil.

Ooh, I'm very (mumble mumble).

Momma asked me to show you your room, but I don't know why. I have to get ready for my party tomorrow night. I'm being engaged to Bloato. But anyway, here it is. The furniture's real Chippendale.

Looks more chipped than dale.

Now there are a few rules in this rooming house. First, there's no lying on the bed...

That's gonna make sleeping a little hard.

And no emptying out the wastepaper baskets. That'll ruin momma's decor. Now if you'll excuse me, I have to go help her prepare a special dish she's making in honor of me for tomorrow.

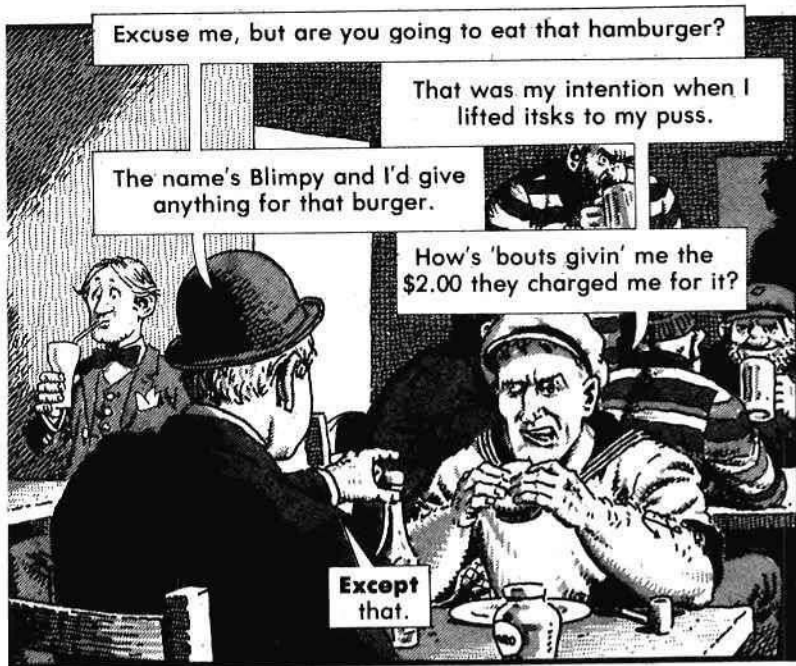
Bet it's thin spaghetti.

So how'd you sleep last night?

On my side.

Would you like somethin' to eat? I learned cookin' from the same book that taught me decoratin'.

In *that* case, I think I'll just eat out.



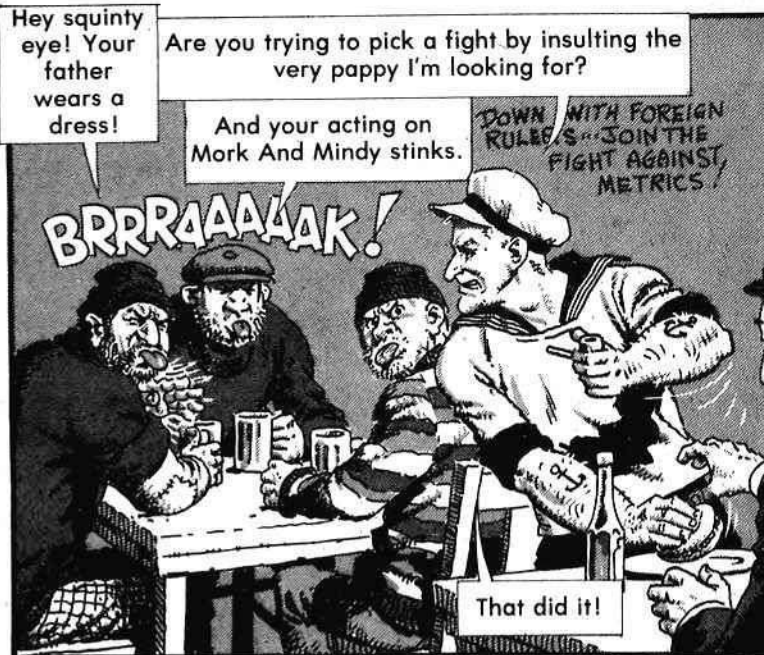
Excuse me, but are you going to eat that hamburger?

That was my intention when I lifted itsks to my puss.

The name's Blimpy and I'd give anything for that burger.

How's 'bouts givin' me the \$2.00 they charged me for it?

Except that.



Hey squinty eye! Your father wears a dress!

Are you trying to pick a fight by insulting the very pappy I'm looking for?

And your acting on Mork And Mindy stinks.

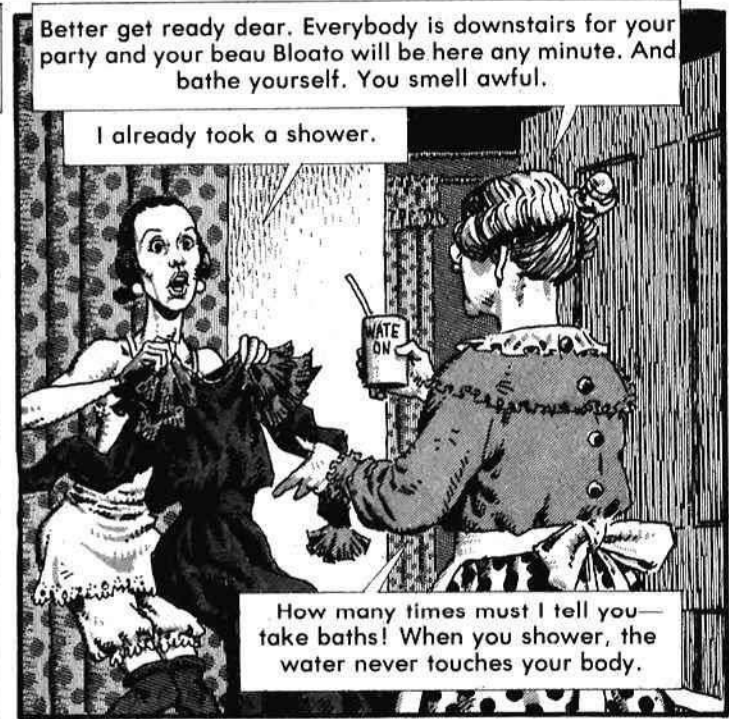
DOWN WITH FOREIGN RULE'S... JOIN THE FIGHT AGAINST METRICS!

BRRRAAAAK!

That did it!



Well, at least now you'll never know how lousy the food actually is in here.



Better get ready dear. Everybody is downstairs for your party and your beau Bloato will be here any minute. And bathe yourself. You smell awful.

I already took a shower.

How many times must I tell you—take baths! When you shower, the water never touches your body.



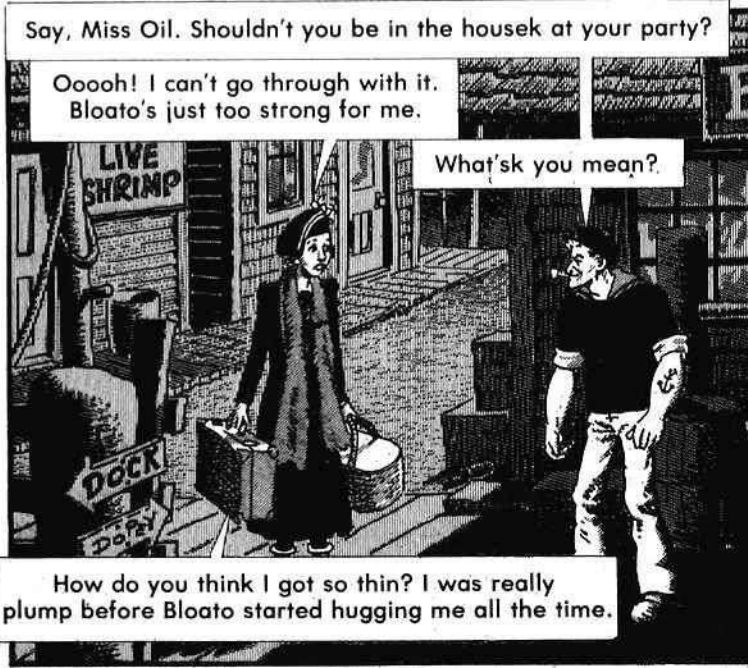
I'm here, Mrs. Oil. Where's Salad?

On the table near the lasagna.

I means my girl, Salad.

Oh!! She'll be down soon. She's upstairs making herself beautiful.

I didn't realize this was gonna be a 3-day party.



Say, Miss Oil. Shouldn't you be in the housek at your party?

Ooooh! I can't go through with it. Bloato's just too strong for me.

What'sk you mean?

How do you think I got so thin? I was really plump before Bloato started hugging me all the time.

*SUNG TO THE TUNE OF "MAD LOVE"

You knows, Miss Oil, I kinds of likes (mumble, garble). Do yous thinks you could's be sweet on a (mumble, mumble) like me?

You! Me be sweet on **you?** I **doubt** it! And for one very big reason...

*Because, how can I understand, What it is that you say, 'Cause you speak like your mouth is glued What am I gonna do? And I just strain forever, Strain forever just to hear...

What are you mum-ble-ing! Mum-ble-ing! Mum-ble-ing! Split them wordies out, Enunciate 'em please. Please.

BONK
BONK
BONK
BONK

When you say "Gobbling uk ex nigh," How'm I supposed to reply? And, believe me, dear Poopeye, I try. But "Glug de maybe glears" Just doesn't mean a thing to, Mean a thing to my thin ears,

OH, BROTHER!

Oh please stop mum-ble-ing! Mum-ble-ing! Mum-ble-ing! Sound like the Godfather, Godfather when you speak!

Now, if you'll just **hand** me my straw basket, I'll be **on** my way and... oh my!

It'sk a baby! And there's a note pinned to his chest.

Well, it looks like you're a father. Sweet little thing. Why, he's so young, he can't even talk.

Lucky kid. He'll never have to enunciate any of this sickening dialogue.

Salad! What's the **meaning** of this?

It's not what you **think**, Bloato. Me and Poopeye **found** the baby.

I'm his pappy and I'm namin' him afters me favorite food—split pea.

BASH!

That does it! Starting tomorrow your family gets every tax in the book—The furniture tax, the house tax, the air tax—even the Tic Tax!

Well that **certs** me just fine. Good riddance!

Oh, Motor! What's to become of us? The taxman's taking everything.

Mama's pretty upset Poopeye.

I know. I saw her eating some of her own cooking before.

And another thing I've noticed—I think Split Pea is psychic.

You callin' me son a basket case?

Not psycho!... Psychic! Watch... Will Poopeye win the big fight that happens in the next scene, but that CRACKED is going to cut out of its satire because it's so dumb and badly staged?... See.



Let me try. Split Pea, what will the critics think of my movie debut?



He is psychic!!



Oh, Salads. I comes to a big conclusions last night. I think I loves you.

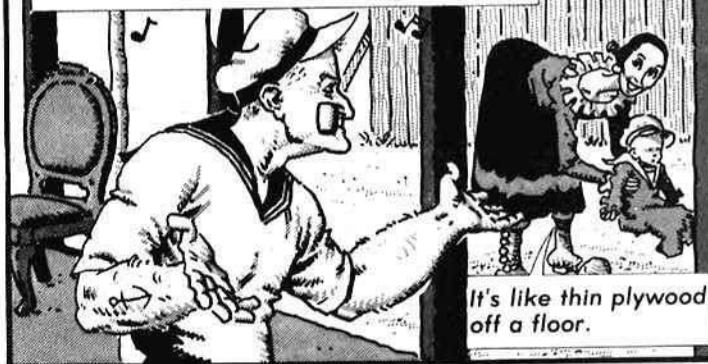
Silly little imperfect me?

Yupsk.

*I love your shoes dear.

They're 18EE.

They're good for kickin' down a door. And your figure, how can I put it?



It's like thin plywood off a floor.

No, you're not meaty, but that's a good thing.

Good if you like to hug cigars.

And your voice is, just like some music.

Played on an untuned, broke guitar.



*SUNG TO "I LOVE YOU JUST THE WAY YOU ARE"

Then there's your name, oh. How to put it?

It sounds like Peiffer's special blend.

And all your hair, the way you wear it,

Looks like a beaver's small rear end.

The way you walk is, just like a soft poem,

Where no two stanzas ever rhyme.

True, yous a mess dear. A living wreck, dear. A walking mess, but you're all mine.

Oh, Poopeye. How romantic. How... Ahh! Split Pea is gone!!

My sinking! It drove the child to run away from home.

He can't even walk. How can he run away? He's been baby-napped!



Commodore, I brought you a present. He's psychic! We can **clean up** with him.

You mean you wanna ram a stick up his nose and make a mop out of him?

No! No! He can lead us to the buried treasure.

Hey wait! That's **my** buried treasure and **no one's** gettin' it.

Yours! Well, then I think we've been partners long enough.

Poopeye, I know where Split Pea is. Blimpy just confessed he gave him to the Commodore for a hamburger!

So, **you!** **You're** the one!

I did it all for you.

Enough with the commercial jingles. Go save Split Pea!

O.K.'s! Where's me Split... Pappy! After 28 years I've found you. I don't believe it! Comes and gives your sonny boy a hug!

It's kinda hard with my arms tied. Besides, you ain't my kid.

But Pops, we gots the same squint, the same badly-made-up, bulging forearms and "I'm Poopeye The Sailor Man."

The same lousy singing voice! Sonny!

HELP!!!

Oh my gloryoskies! Salad's being kidnapped along with Split Pea. They's my family.

Sounds more like the menu at a fast food restaurant.

We's **gots** to save them.

Oh **hurry**, Poopeye.

If you'd eaten your spinach as a baby, you would have caught them by now. I used to give you a bottleful every night, but you never finished it.

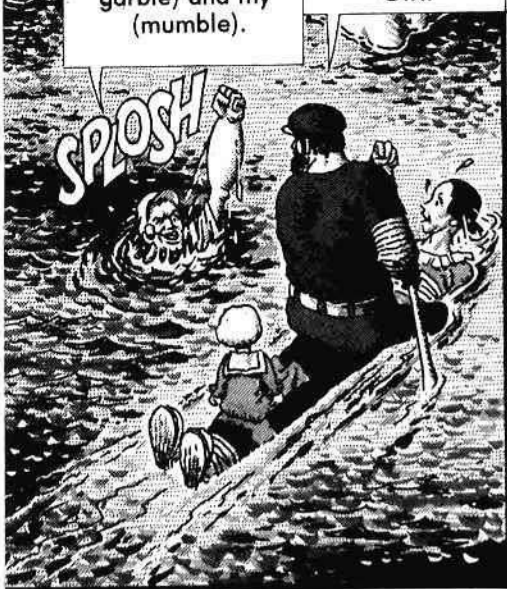
Do you know how hard it is to suck that stuff through a nipple?

Poopeye, they're getting away on that flat-bottom boat.

That's no flat-bottom boat, Mrs. Oil. That's Salad!

O.K., Bloato. Fights like a man! You's got me (mumble garble) and my (mumble).

I don't know what you just mumbled, but O.K.

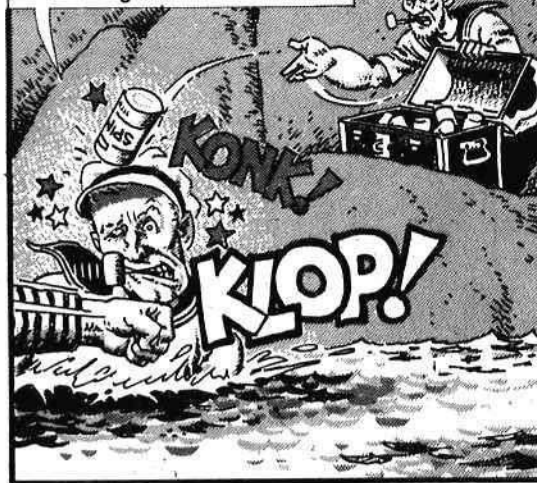


Get 'im, Poopeye! Hit 'em in the ... Oh my! Arms are grabbing me from every direction. Gee! It's just like the date I had with the fraternity fellow last year.



Now will you eat your spinach? That's what my treasure chest is full of. Perhaps, if I sang you a song about it.

Nothing against your voice, Pappy, but yours timing is kinda bad. Just toss me the green stuff.



Oh, Poopeye. You saved me and Split Pea.

Which is more than I can sez for the audience's ears because I'm gonna sink again—sink because I'm happy.

Happy about what?

Happy that

*I'm Poopeye, the muscleman, And me Pappy is safe at hand.

*REPRISE OF "POPEYE THE MUSCLEMAN"

And their money I've gotten, Though dis film was rotten—I'm Poopeye the rich... RICH MAN!!!

NAH-NO! NAH-NO!

TH'END

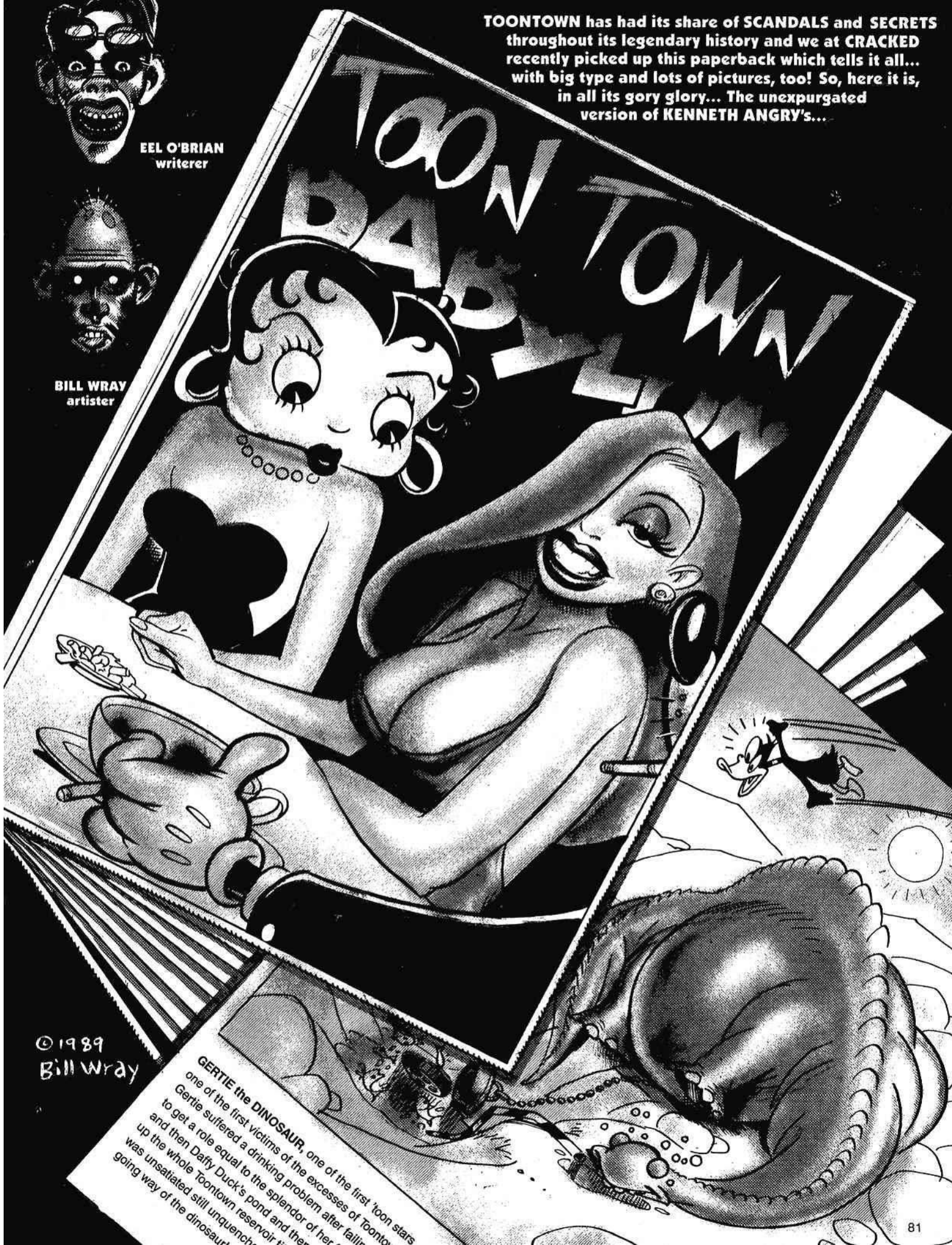
TOONTOWN has had its share of SCANDALS and SECRETS throughout its legendary history and we at CRACKED recently picked up this paperback which tells it all... with big type and lots of pictures, too! So, here it is, in all its gory glory... The unexpurgated version of KENNETH ANGRY's...



EEL O'BRIAN
writer



BILL WRAY
artist



©1989
Bill Wray

GERTIE the DINOSAUR, one of the first 'toon stars one of the first victims of the excesses of Toontown Gertie suffered a drinking problem after failing to get a role equal to the splendor of her and then Daffy Duck's pond and then up the whole Toontown reservoir was unsatiated still unquenched going way of the dinosaur



PORKY ARBOARKLE was a giant on the silver town screen, but lost his #1 box office position in the '30s when he drank 49 cases of cola at a party, letting out a scandalous belch so extreme that his girlfriend, **Petunia**, disappeared! Porky denied his involvement in court by stating, "Th-th-that's a b-bum rappe!"

ERROL WOLFE, star of many **Mex Avery** cartoons, got in trouble for fooling around with **Li'l Red Riding Hood**. He served time despite his pleas that she led him on and killing **Gran'ma Hood** was her idea!



CRACKEDPOT QUAYLE appeared in two toon shorts and then vanished from the scene about the time of the war. Fowl play was suspected until it was discovered that he just joined the Indiana National Guard.



This photo shows **POOPEYE** (without his trademarked shaved head) after his arrest in the 1950s for growing spinach on his boat. He went back into 'toons, but from then on his animation was limited!



After a successful series of 'toons for the Flesher Brothers studio, **SUPEDUPMAN** found himself typecast and unable to get any other roles or employment in 'toons. Depressed, he attempted suicide. Naturally, the bullets bounced off him and killed 20 people in the immediate area.



PEEPEE LEPOO, the famous French 'toon skunk, painted his white stripe black and tried to "pass" as a cat! Close minded cats boycotted his films in the southern states.



Those prehistoric 'toons, **FERD FINKSTONE** and **BLARNEY RUBBISH**, were part of the late 60s (60,000 B.C., that is) counterculture and would often get stoned...by their wives for staying out late bowling!



Another major scandal occurred when **SPEEDO GONZALEZ**, **MELVIN** the **MARTIAN** and other established 'toons were deported from Toontown when they were discovered to be illegal aliens!



It wasn't until after his death that the public learned of the **PUCE PANTHER's** secret life. Several 'toon biographies are in production, with one starring the Panther's friend, **Snagglepoof**.



The **TASMANIAC DEVIL** made the news when he was arrested for cannibalism. The judge threw the case out when neither the prosecution or defense could decide on what kind of creature the Tasmaniac Devil was and whether what he did could actually be considered cannibalism in the traditional sense!

CRACKED is proud to present a completely unauthorized adaptation of the classic Jungle Lad adventure, "TARDZAN and the UGGA HUGGA BUNCH", written for our magazine by JOE CATALANO & MORT TODD and illustrated by JOHN SEVERIN...

EDGAR RICE KRISPIE'S

TARDZAN

THE APIISH MAN



Tardzan, the Apish Man, was lost in the jungle as a child and raised by apes. They named him "Tardzan" which is monkey-talk for "retarded zany white kid". Now on his own and wise to the way of human folk, Tardzan lives with Jain in an overpriced tree hut condo with cable TV and their pet chimp, Cheater.

Life in the jungle is tranquil for the trio until one afternoon when a hunting party happens by. Heading the party is Lord Crumbcake. Crumbcake's expedition is searching for the almost extinct Berube...a small giraffe-like animal that has a trunk.



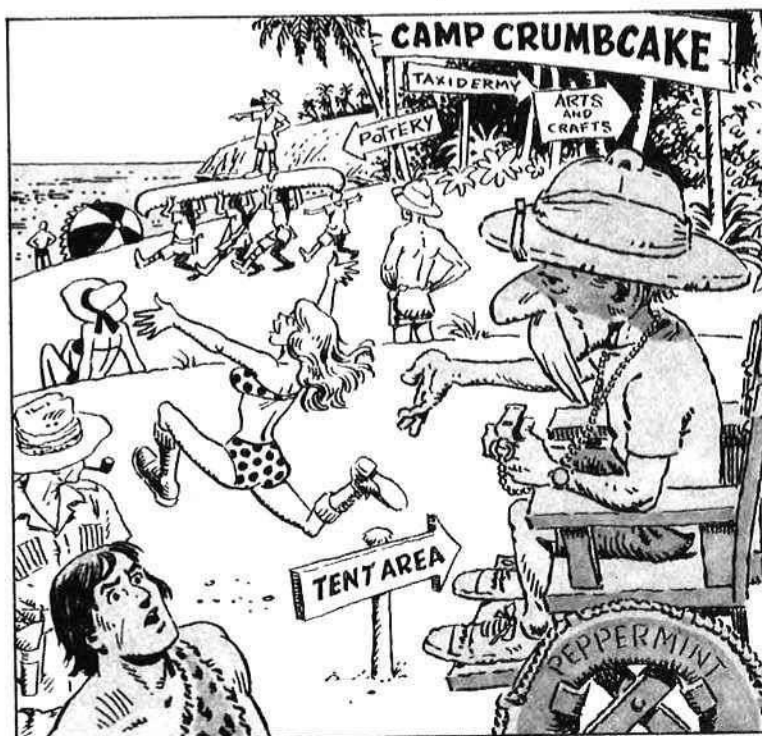
Wishing to bring the Berube back to England to exhibit as the opening act for Sir David Lee of Rothberg, Lord Crumbcake asks Tardzan for aid...to which Tard queries, "Izzit tax deductible?" Crumbcake explains that he meant physical help in locating a Berube. The Apish Man agrees to cooperate fully.



The only lead Crumbcake has to offer is a set of the Berube's footprints. Recognizing the prints, Tardzan hops aboard a nearby vine and ventures out into the wilds of the savage jungle. In his fervor to locate the rare creature, The Lad of the Jungle is unaware that he has taken the wrong vine!



Tardzan suddenly and inexplicably comes face-to-mouth with the ever-hungry Talking Blob! But, before the Blob can say, "So long, sucker!", the invincible Jungle King pushes off the Blob's stomach wall with his feet effecting a miraculous escape! Tardzan is angry! Angry because his first parody in years is, in actuality, only another Talking Blob vehicle!



Quickly, Tard races to warn Lord Crumbcake, who has meanwhile set up camp, that the Blob is on the loose. Crumbcake tells the Jungle Man that over two dozen campers were unaccounted for when he blew the whistle for "buddy up". Tardzan fears the worst...the Blob has already arrived and boy, is he hungry!



Meanwhile, in the privacy of his personal tent, Lord Crumbcake's uncle, **Lord T.N. Crackers**, has his servant draw a bath for him. Unamused by the servant's little jest, Crackers fills the bath himself. As per his usual routine, Lord Crackers' rubber duck, Lord Howard, joins his master in a sudsy sojourn.



Artfully disguised as the green porcelain tub Crackers climbed into, the Talking Blob captures his soapy prey. "So long, sucker" gurgles the Blob as he inexcusably talks with his mouth full. The butler, alarmed by it all, thinks it wisest to inform the rest of the camp of the Blob's whereabouts.



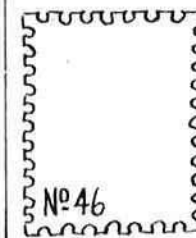
As the crestfallen servant relates the recent events, Lord Crumbcake tallies up the amount of Blob victims. Stressing the need for help, Crumbcake asks Tardzan for a solution. Tardzan asks Crumbcake for correct change for the phone. "Don't you usually use your jungle yell to rally up your animal friends?" Crumbcake queries. "I ain't callin' no animals, fool!" replies Tardzan.



Puzzled, Lord Crumbcake demands, "Then who did ya call?" "Blobbusters!" was the Apish Guy's response. Arriving with haste, the Blobbusters explain that the Blob has escaped from last summer's KING-SIZED CRACKED All-Blob special. Their plan is to trap the ever-eating ectoplasmic menace by sucking it into their "Blob-Vac" (patent pending).



Elsewhere, in the confines of Lord Fjord's palatial tent, the old boy's wife, Irma, is upset over the Blob's appearance. Asking where Fjord keeps the Burpy-Seltzer, the Lord responds, "They're in my chest, you battleaxe!" After searching fruitlessly through the family treasure chest, Fjord notices her mistake and adds, "In the medicine chest, you numbskull!"



SEE... WE HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN YOU, CRACKED STAMP COLLECTORS !!

You can guess what happens next.



The number of Blob victims amounts to a total that Jason Vorhees couldn't even hope to reach. Tardzan and the Blobbusters laboriously rack their brains, seeking a way to entice the Blob...to lure the creature into the open so they can trap him in the Blob-Vac (patent still pending). Then the solution comes to them when Jain enters the tent.

After a quick explanation, Jain unselfishly and heroically agrees to serve as Blob-bait in their trap. Tardzan suggests to his brave jungle mate that she try to make herself appear more appetizing to the Hungry Heap so that he will be more readily attracted. Jain's response is quite salty and unprintable in a family magazine such as ours.





Next comes the long, arduous task of waiting for the approach of the Blobbusters' prey. They wait roughly three and a quarter seconds before the Blob takes the bait. Jain was confident that her Jungle Lad's plan would work...and that's what worries her!



The Blobbusters' weapons work!...a little too well! Besides sucking up the Blob, the Blob-Vac also inhales a few tents, a neighboring tribe of natives, a few acres of trees and are now in the process of whisking away Tardzan and his mate.



The jungle couple's brush with disaster was worth it (though it would be hard to convince Jain) for the incorrigible Blob is captured! "All is well!", states a Blobbuster. "The Blob is securely situated in our Blob-Vac (patent denied) disposable waste bag!" said another. "Along with my hair!" adds Jain with a screech.



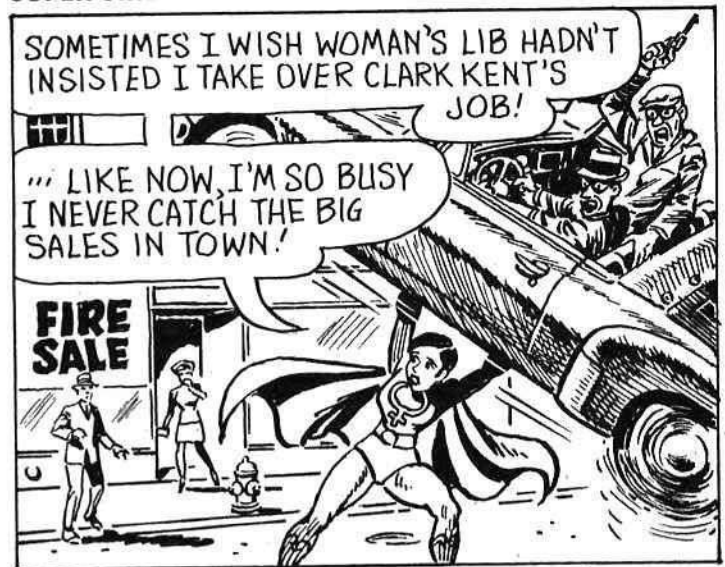
"The jungle is safe again, thanks to you, Jain!" says Tardzan, stating the obvious. "And until your hair grows back, Cheater will be glad to act as your wig!" Despite the fact that his party was unable to capture the Berube, Lord Crumbcake is satisfied that the Blob has been disposed of once and for all, and will never be free to menace anyone again!

TH'END

A long with minority groups a majority group is now demanding a fair shake. We're talking, of course, about the not-so-silent majority. **CRACKED** wishes these ladies well, but a noted philosopher once said there's only one thing worse than not getting your wish, and that is—getting your wish. To show you what we mean here's a preview of what it's going to be like . . .

WHEN THE WOMAN'S LIB MOVEMENT SPREADS TO THE COMICS!

SUPER GIRL



PRINCE VALIANT



TARZAN





SOCIETY CONDITIONS US GIRLS TO A SUBSERVIENT ROLE BY GIVING US PASSIVE TOYS LIKE DOLLS!



WHEREAS BOYS ARE GIVEN TOYS THAT ENCOURAGE AGGRESSIVENESS!



CHARLY BROWN I DEMAND YOU LET ME PLAY WITH YOUR KITE!

OH, ALRIGHT!



BETTY, DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE INTO THE WOMAN'S LIB BAG!!?

I MOST CERTAINLY AM!



I WANT TO BE ABLE TO DO ALL THE THINGS BOYS ARE ACCUSTOMED TO DOING!!



MRS. CAPP, HOW ABOUT SIGNING UP FOR WOMAN'S LIB?



IT'S OUR AIM TO GET THE WIFE OUT OF THE HOUSE AND INTO AN INTERESTING JOB!

... AND HAVE THE HUSBAND STAY HOME FOR A CHANGE!



IT'S NOT FAIR WE OFFICE GIRLS ARE NOT GETTING EQUAL PAY FOR EQUAL WORK!



LET'S ASK BLONDIE FOR ADVICE!





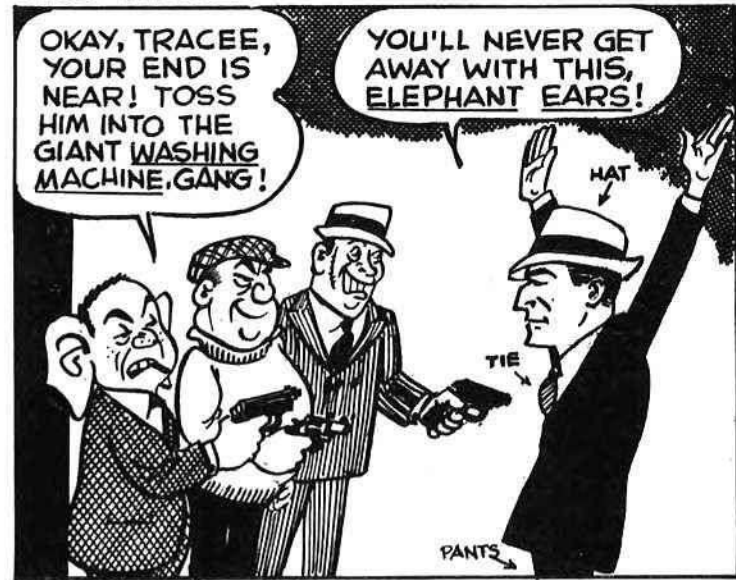
FUNNIES FOR MONEYS SECTION:

Turn on your TV set and you'll see baseball players shaving, famous football players telling you why they eat a certain breakfast cereal, and star racing car drivers reporting on why they all brush with so-and-so's toothpaste. Even comic strip creators are subconsciously influenced by all these commercials. **CRACKED** now shows you what it will be like...

WHEN COMIC STRIPS GO MADISON AVENUE



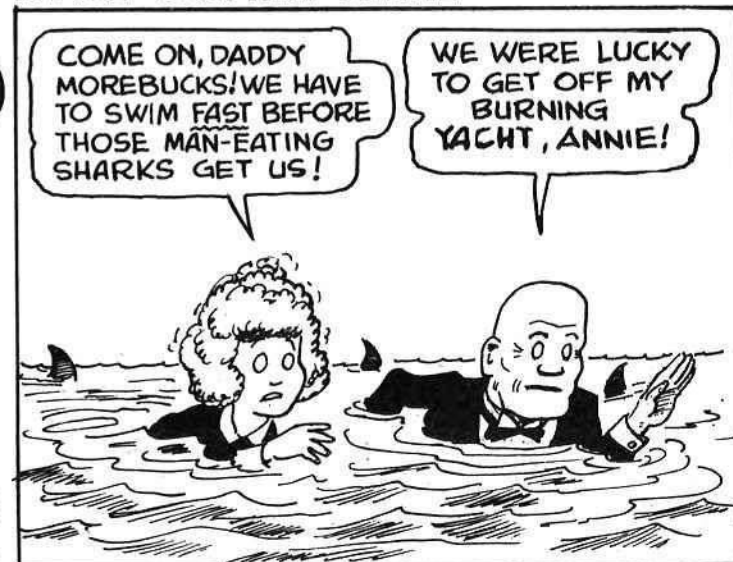
DICK TRACEE



TARZAM

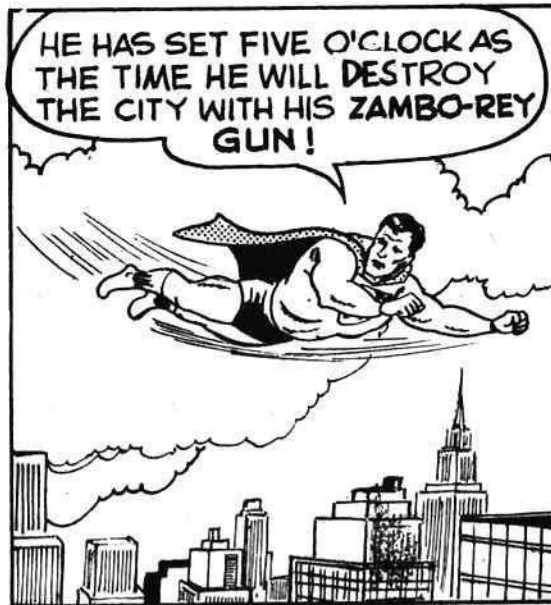


LITTLE DOLPHIN ANNIE





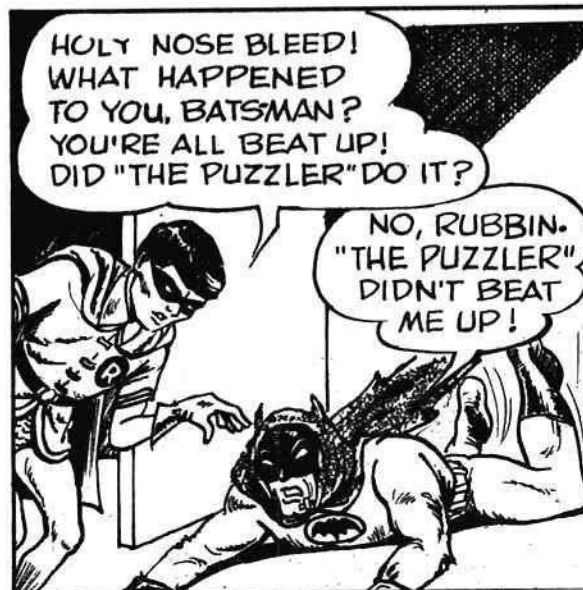
SUPPERMAN



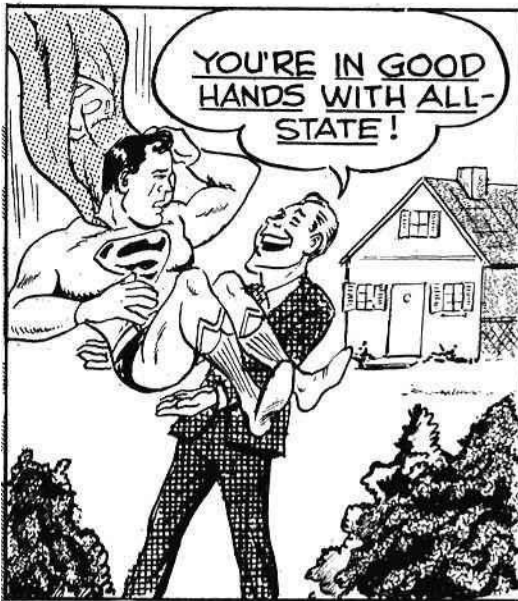
FLUSH GORDON



BATS-MAN



DENNIS, THE PEST



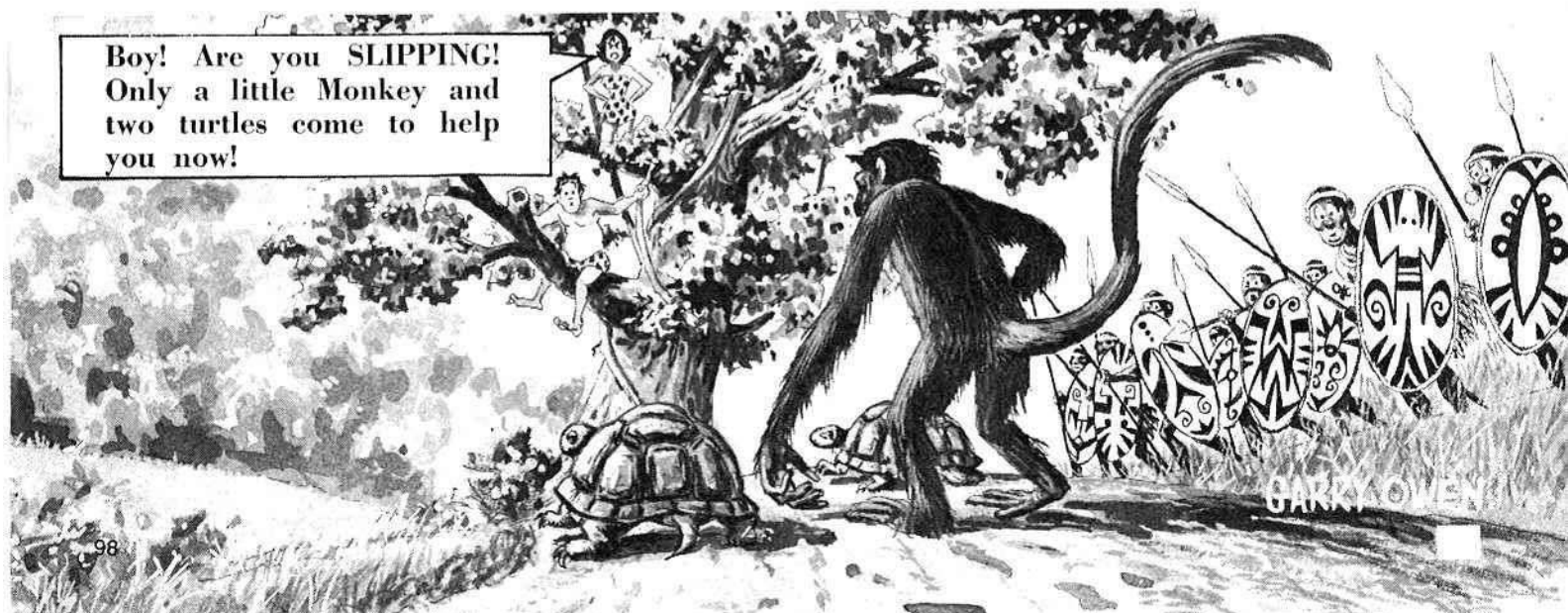
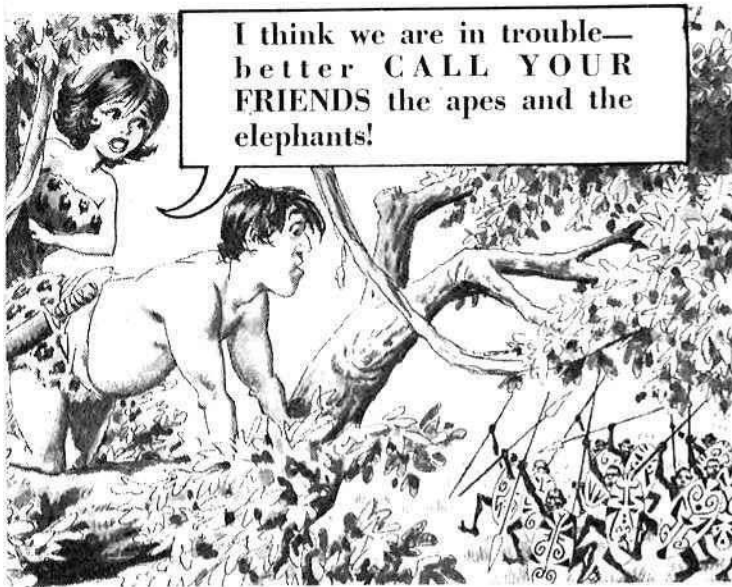
"An' when my Mom saw what I did to the livingroom, she said she was having Excedrin Headache #965!"



BRINDA STAR



HELP! WANTED



THOSE CRACKED MONSTERS



CRACKED

